

John Bull 313 stand

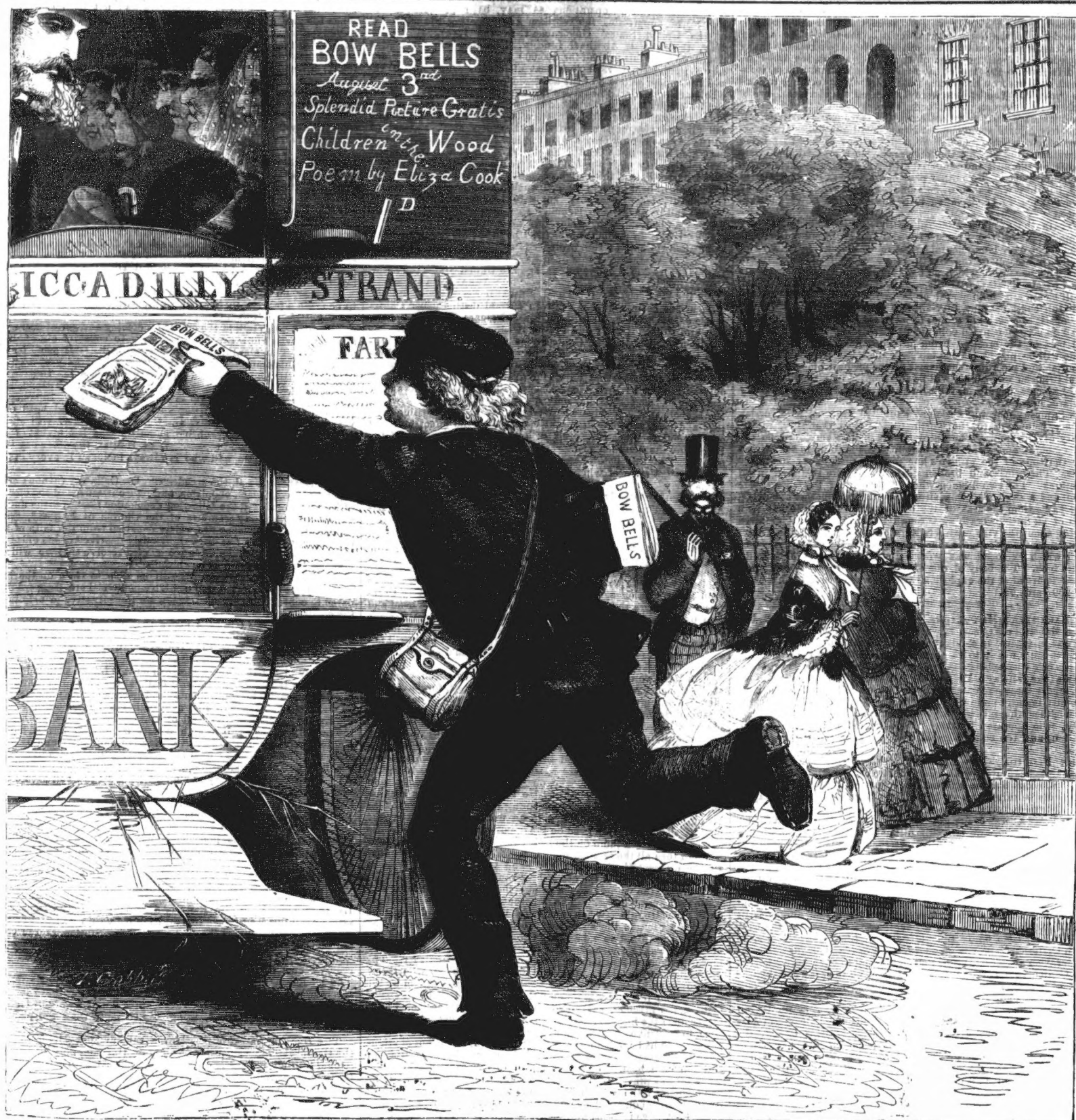
# PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 60.—VOL. II. NEW SERIES.

LONDON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1864.

ONE PENNY.



SKETCHES IN THE STREETS.—THE LONDON NEWS-BOY. (See page 115.)



## Notes of the Week

On Sunday a party of 1400 excursionists went from London to Boulogne by the South Eastern Railway and the steamers connected with it. Three trains conveyed them to Folkestone, where they arrived about ten o'clock. They shortly afterwards left the pier in three steamers, — the Prince Ernest, Lord Warden, and Princess Alexandra. After enjoying a pleasant holiday at Boulogne, the excursionists returned in the evening to Folkestone, and they arrived without accident in London before midnight.

On Sunday a fire broke out on the premises of Mr. W. Hilde, steam sawmill proprietor, Talbot-road, Ledbury-road, Paddington. The mills covered a space of nearly 100 feet long and forty feet wide, and were fitted up with most expensive machinery. They were joined by a long range of stabling, a dwelling-house, and various other buildings. Messengers were at once sent off in sundry directions for the aid of the engines, and pending their arrival every effort was made to rescue the horses belonging to Mr. Hilde but unfortunately five of them were burnt to death. Three parish engines, with several of the London Brigade including two land steamers, were soon in attendance, as well as one of the private engines under the direction of Mr. Swanton, the chief officer of the western district, and sundry other officials. Thanks, however, to the land steamers, the flames were soon arrested. They were not, however, extinguished until the steam sawmills were destroyed, as well as the machinery and stables, and the back part of the private residence. This fire, as well as others which have recently occurred on the same premises, is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and suspicion is directed against one man who had been employed on Mr. Hilde's premises.

On Monday afternoon, as the 220 train was entering the Margate Station, either the steam was not properly turned off, or sufficient brake power was not applied, as it was not brought up till it had come into violent collision with the Ramsgate train, then waiting to be despatched. The London train consisted of nine carriages, in addition to the break van, engine, and tender, and the Ramsgate train consisted of one third, one first and one second-class carriage, in the order we give them, the third being next to the tender. In the outer compartment of the third-class carriage was a female, the second and first-class carriages being also partially occupied. Such was the force of the collision that the first-class was driven up to the top of the roof of the station, where it remained, supported by the second and third class, forming a complete pyramid. The buffers were broken off the carriages, two of which were broken to pieces, and the permanent way torn up for some distance. The female seated in the third class carriage was so severely injured about the head that but slight hopes are entertained of her recovery, her comb and portions of her hair being afterwards found among the debris. Several medical men were speedily on the spot and rendered all the assistance possible under the circumstances. Two other passengers were rather severely injured, but they were able to be removed to their homes, the lady above alluded to being taken to a house on the Lower Marine-terrace.

WITHIN the grounds attached to the Royal Victoria Military Hospital at Netley the Prince of Wales laid on Monday the foundation stone of a monumental cross, to be erected in memory of the medical officers of the British army who fell in the Crimean war. The memorial, which will cost about £1,000, has been designed by Mr. T. Hayter Lewis, architect, of John-street, Adelphi. It will be a plain monumental cross in the style of the beginning of the thirteenth century, fifty-six feet in height. The lower part will consist of a series of arches forming an octagonal arcade, supported on sixteen coupled columns of Derbyshire marble, the principal part of the erection being of Portland stone. Under this arcade will be placed marble tablets, explaining the object of the memorial, and recording the names of the medical officers who fell in the Crimean war. This will be surmounted by a smaller arcade, also of an octagonal form, the column thence tapering up gradually to a large cross.

On Saturday morning a violent explosion occurred at Moorley Colliery, belonging to the North Hutton Coal Company, in the county of Durham. The third of six boilers employed on the colliery burst, and was carried in four places high up in the air and over the tops of the pitmen's houses, to a distance of 200 to 300 yards. The bricks and broken steam pipes were scattered in all directions. The two firemen who were attending the boilers were killed, and a child who was sitting in its grandmother's cottage, sixty yards from the seat of the explosion, also lost its life by a piece of steam-pipe crashing through the roof. Several children playing about the village streets were also scalded, and the houses occupied by the pitmen are much damaged by the explosion. The boiler which exploded was working at a pressure of 85lb to the square inch. The body of one of the firemen was not found until several hours after the explosion, when it was discovered in a corn-field 200 yards off.

A BARRISTER'S MISFORTUNE.—In a cause which was called on at the Maidstone Assizes, it was stated that Mr. Morgan Howard, who was instructed to conduct the case for the plaintiff, could not appear in court, owing to his post-mortem, containing his wig, bands, and the other paraphernalia of his profession, having been either stolen at the railway station or mislaid. The junior counsel in the case, under these circumstances, applied to the learned judge, and some merriment, to allow the trial to stand over for a short time to see whether the missing articles could be recovered. Sergeant Parry, who appeared for the defendant, did not oppose the application, and the court consented to postpone the hearing of the cause.

THE FLORIDA.—The Electric Spark, which, bound for New Orleans was captured by the Confederate cruiser Florida is a new ship of 850 tons burden, and unless recaptured by our cruisers will undoubtedly be turned into a privateer. She is admirably adapted to this business, being strongly built and a very fast sailer. She had on board a cargo of dry goods, boots, &c., worth at least £70,000. There being no hope of escaping ultimate capture, the captain was induced to surrender by the intense terror of the lady passengers at the firing. Private property was respected, and the crew were permitted to carry away their baggage; but the charts and nautical instruments were detained. The Florida had just come from Bermuda. A rebel paper of a late date (the *Carolinian*) states that her complement is 130 men and eighteen officers. Her armament has not been altered since she went into commission, and consists of a 120lb. Blakely rifle gun amidships, some metal on the bow, and six broadside 68lb. Blakely rifles. Lieutenant Morris, of South Carolina, is in command of the Florida, her former commander, Captain Maffit, being now, according to our rebel authority, in a Confederate port, in command of a steamer owned by the State of Georgia, one of the fastest vessels afloat, and in every way adapted to the purpose of a blockade-runner. The total number of prizes captured and burnt by the Florida up to her present appearance is twenty-eight, or about one half of the Alabama's captures during her piratical career. Her tender, the *Taony*, took twenty-one before being burnt off the harbour of Portland, Maine. Half the value of each of these prizes is distributed among the officers and crew of the captor. The other half is placed to the account of the Confederate Government. The rebel writer describes the luxurious life of the Florida's crew:—"Oysters, turkeys, and delicacies of every description, captured on the prizes, supply theirarder, and these are served in the commonest messes of the ship with silver knives and forks."—*New York Times*.

## Foreign News.

## FRANCE

The Emperor has addressed a letter to Marshal Vaillant, dated Vichy, July 31st, concerning the rebuilding of the Opera House and the Hotel Dieu Hospital. His Majesty says:—"The Opera is already in an advanced state, but the first stone of the Hotel Dieu has not yet been laid." Marshal Vaillant is, therefore, instructed to urge the Prefect of the Seine to commence shortly the works of the Hotel Dieu, as his Majesty, on moral grounds, considers that it is in the highest degree important that a building devoted to pleasure should not be constructed before an asylum for the suffering.

## AMERICA.

The following is the President's proclamation calling for half a million of soldiers:—

"By the President of the United States of America—

A Proclamation

"Washington, Monday, July 18, 1864.

"Whereas, by the Act, approved July 4, 1864, entitled 'An Act further to regulate and provide for the enrolling and calling out of the national forces, and for other purposes,' it is provided that the President of the United States may, at his discretion, at any time hereafter, call for any number of men as volunteers, for the respective terms of one, two, or three years, for military service, and 'that in case the quota, or any part thereof, of any town, township, ward of a city, precinct or election district, or of a county not so subdivided, shall not be filled within the space of fifty days after such call, then the President shall immediately order a draught for one year to fill such quota, or any part thereof, which may be unfilled.' And whereas, the new enrolment heretofore ordered is so far completed as that the abovementioned Act of Congress may now be put in operation for recruiting and keeping up the strength of the armies in the field, for garrisons, and such military operations as may be required for the purpose of suppressing the rebellion and restoring the authority of the United States Government in the insurgent States. Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do issue this my call for 500,000 volunteers for the military service; provided, nevertheless, that all credits which may be established under section 8 of the aforesaid Act on account of persons who have entered the naval service during the present rebellion, and by credits for men furnished to the military service in excess of calls heretofore made for volunteers, will be accepted under this call for one, two, or three years, as they may elect, and will be entitled to the bounty provided by the law for the period of service for which they enlist. And I hereby proclaim, order, and direct that immediately after the 5th day of September, 1864, being fifty days from the date of this call, a draught for troops, to serve for one year, shall be held in every town, township, ward of a city, precinct, election district, or a county not subdivided, to fill the quota which shall be assigned to it under this call, or any part thereof which may be unfilled by volunteers on the said 5th day of September, 1864. In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the City of Washington this 18th day of July in the year of our Lord, 1864, and of the independence of the United States the 89th.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"By the President.—WILLIAM H. SEWARD Secretary of State."

A curious correspondence between several distinguished Confederate agents stopping at Clifton House, Niagara Falls, on the one side, and Horace Greeley and President Lincoln on the other, has just been published. The Confederates asked Mr. Greeley to procure them a safe conveyance to Washington to consult with the President personally on terms of pacification. Mr. Lincoln replied, through Mr. Greeley, that he would grant them a safe passage if duly accredited by their Government. The Confederate agents said they had no special, but only a general mission; upon which Mr. Lincoln sent his private secretary to Mr. Greeley with a message addressed to whom it might concern, to the effect he could only negotiate upon the terms of a thorough restoration of the Union and the abolition of slavery. The correspondence abruptly terminated at this point, the Confederate agents refusing to enter upon a negotiation of which the basis was prearranged by the opposite party.

It is authoritatively announced that Johnston has abandoned Atlanta, and is retiring to Macon. Sherman has occupied Atlanta.

FEARFUL HAILSTORM IN THE TYROL.—In the early part of the present month many parts of the Tyrol were visited by a most extraordinary and destructive fall of hail. Of course immense damage was done to the fields and vines, and at Molard, more than 100 women engaged in spinning, who left their factory to return home before the storm, were much injured about the head and face by the large pieces of ice which fell. The greatest damage was caused to the silk worms, the product of which was nearly destroyed, and the mulberry trees so injured that they will not recover for years. Much misery will be felt in the district through the effects of the storm.

THE LASH FOR GAROTTERS.—Edward Birch, seventeen, was tried at the Manchester Assizes, before Mr. Baron Pigott, for having, at Manchester, on the 6th of April, together with three other persons, assaulted Samuel Annet, and with violence robbed him of a pair of spectacles. Mr. Jordan prosecuted. The prosecutor is a warehouseman living in Hodge-lane, Balford. At midnight on the 6th of April he was going up Liverpool-road, when a man jumped on his back, put his arms round his neck, and threw him into the gutter. The principal witness against the prisoner was a police-officer, named John Taylor, who, on the night in question, was in Liverpool-road in plain clothes. He saw the prosecutor walking down the street, and also saw four young men following him. The young men were talking together in an under-tone. This excited his suspicion, and he followed on the opposite side of the road. He saw one of the men jump on the prosecutor's back. The prosecutor fell, and then all the rest fell upon him. The prisoner had his knee on the prosecutor's chest, and his hand to his throat. Witness seized the prisoner, and the other three ran away. The prosecutor, not knowing the witness was a police-officer, ran away crying out "Murder" and "Police." The prosecutor missed his spectacles during the struggle. When in custody, the prisoner said if witness would go back to the spot they would find the spectacles. The spectacles were not found. The prisoner, in his defence, said the prosecutor was in company with two females, and was assaulted by four other men with whom he had no connexion whatever. The prosecutor, at the police-office, said he did not know who threw him down, and he was only persuaded to come against him by the police. The prisoner was found "Guilty." His lordship, in sentencing the prisoner, said his case was one of those which were rather upon the increase, and which it was highly desirable, if possible, to prevent by punishment, if it could not be done by any other means. He had no doubt that the prisoner was in the act of strangling the prosecutor, in order to make him incapable of resistance; and although he had only just begun to carry out his intention when he was prevented, the intention was equally wicked as if he had completed the act. The case was a fit one to apply a modern Act of Parliament, and he should sentence the prisoner to be imprisoned for twelve months, and within a week to be whipped with an instrument called "the cat," or perhaps a birch-rod would be better, and to receive twenty-five lashes.

## General News.

ADVICES from Munich speak of a report being current there that the young King of Bavaria intends to pass several years in the different States of Europe in the strictest incognito. During that period he will, it is said, refrain altogether from taking part in the Government, which will be confided to a regency, with Prince Louispold at its head.

By order of the King of Prussia the customary prayers for the safe delivery of the Crown Princess of Prussia will be offered up in the churches throughout Prussia from and after 14th of August next.

The new Naval Discipline Bill which is passed through parliament is a model of a Bill, so far as its mechanism is concerned. All new clauses or new words altering the existing law are printed in italics; all words that are in the last Act, but are omitted now, are printed with a line struck through them. If black and white would keep poor Jack moral the Bill ought to be effectual. There is dismissal from her Majesty's service with disgrace, forfeiture of pay, and imprisonment not exceeding two years, and with or without hard labour and corporal punishment, for "being guilty of any profane oath, cursing, execration, drunkenness, uncleanness, or other scandalous action in derogation of God's honour and corruption of good manners."

MR. SERJEANT PETERSDORFF, of the Home Circuit, says the *Sherborne Journal*, has been appointed judge of the Exeter District County Court, in the room of the late judge, Mr. J. Tyrell.

A LETTER from St. Petersburg gives an account of a terrible accident which has just occurred there. The cupola of the large new church of the Transfiguration, which was nearly finished, suddenly fell with a tremendous crash, and broke through the vaults of the basement story. Most of the workmen being absent at breakfast, there would only have been three or four lives lost, if the neighbouring inhabitants, attracted by the noise, had not rushed in crowds to the building just as the fall took place of what still remained standing. A great many people were buried under the ruins, but the number of sufferers had not been ascertained when the account was despatched. The accident is supposed to have been caused by some internal defects in one of the columns supporting the cupola.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Dublin Freeman*, writing from Ennis on the 27th, mentions the following:—"Last night a party of the Ennis and Newhall constabulary, in charge of Head-constable McLaughlin, proceeded to a place named Darragh, about four miles from this town, for the purpose of arresting some parties engaged in illicit distillation. On arriving at their destination, about one o'clock, they discovered a still at work, which they immediately seized, and also arrested two men whom they found in the house. The arrest of these men was at once made known through the country; the police, meanwhile, were escorting the prisoners to Newhall Barracks, but in a short time the peasantry, armed with guns and sticks to the number of from 150 to 200, had them surrounded on all sides. The police found themselves in a most critical position for a considerable time, being obliged to keep the people off with their sword bayonets, as they appeared determined to rescue the prisoners. Unfortunately, however, one of the peasantry fired a shot, which the police took to be the signal of a general attack, and at once the two front men were ordered to fire, which they did, and, melancholy to say, a poor man, named D'Arcy, the father of a family, was shot dead, a bullet having pierced his heart."

WE hear, on excellent authority, that Viscountess Palmerston is to be made a peeress in her own right, with remainder to her son, the Right Hon. William Cowper.

THERE is much talk in the clubs of a coming shower of peerages, and people who know everything profess to consider six of them as certain. The Marquis of Westminster will, it is said, be rewarded for his immense wealth and staunch Whiggery by a dukedom; and Sir Charles Wood, Secretary of State for India; Mr. Wentworth Beaumont, member for South Northumberland, and owner of vast mining property in that county; Sir W. Bulkeley, a man of great influence in Anglesey and Flintshire, and head of a very ancient family; and Mr. Denison, the Speaker, will all be made peers. The least probable name on this list is that of Sir Charles Wood, who told the electors of Halifax the other day that he should stand again, and who is always included in every list of peerages.

THE Dean of Natal, the archdeacon, Dr. Callaway (osanon), with several rectors, vicars, chaplains, and church wardens of the diocese of Natal, have signed the following declaration:—"We, the undersigned clergy and lay members of the Church of England, being satisfied that Dr. Colenso has widely departed from the faith of the Church, and that he has been righteously deprived of his office by the Metropolitan, hereby declare our fixed resolve that we will no longer acknowledge him as our bishop."

WE (*Morning Herald*) are glad to be able to state on the best authority that four gentlemen of high commercial standing are prepared to contest the City of London on Conservative principles at the coming general election.

THE *North Wales Chronicle* states that divers have again commenced operations on the wreck of the Royal Charter in Mollra Bay. One day last week the divers brought up eighty sovereigns, on another twenty, and on another eight.

A SHOW of donkeys and mules, which it is intended to hold next week at the Islington Agricultural Hall, with a view of encouraging kindly treatment to those humble and hard-working animals, will be under the patronage of his royal highness the Prince of Wales, the Earl of Clarendon, the Earl of Harrowby, and many others of the nobility. There will be eight classes comprising foreign mules, English mules, foreign donkeys, English donkeys, and several classes of these animals "used in business." The prizes in each of the first two classes are—first, a silver cup; second £7; and third, £3. The other prizes vary in amount from £5 to £1 in each class, besides which the owners of the "highly commended" donkeys in the classes confined to these animals "used in business" will receive a certificate and a small pecuniary allowance. Miss Burdett Coutts, and other philanthropic ladies and gentlemen, have given their warm support to this movement, hoping thereby to establish kindly relations between the donkey and his usually rough master.

In the Nisi Prius Court, at the Manchester Summer Assizes, on Saturday, Mr. H. E. Nicholson, under twenty years of age, a traveller for a firm of silk manufacturers, brought an action against the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company to recover compensation for injuries sustained in a collision between two trains on the line of the defendants at the Victoria Railway Station, and in consequence of their servants' negligence. The collision took place on October 29th, last year, and the effects of it on the plaintiff were to render him a cripple for life, and a mere wreck of his former self. The defendants did not deny the negligence of their servants, or the severe injury that had been inflicted on the plaintiff. They merely pleaded mitigation of damages. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £3,000, being £1,000 more than the plaintiff asked for.

THE *Durham Chronicle* mentions a rumour that Mr. Mowbray, the Conservative member for the city of Durham, does not intend to offer himself for re-election, his intention being to come forward for the northern division of the county, in opposition to Sir Hedworth Williamson.

HORNIMAN'S Tea is choice and strong, moderate in price, and wholesome to use. These advantages have secured for this Tea a general preference. It is sold in packets by 2,880 Agents.—[Advertisement.]



SKETCHES IN THE STREETS—THE LONDON NEWS-BOYS.

SINCE the repeal of the stamp and paper duties, quite a different class of "flying stationers"—so graphically described in Mr. Mayhew's "London Labour and London Poor"—have sprung up. Indeed, the news-boys of the present day are more entitled to be denominated "flying" than those hitherto coming under that classification. They are out to secure their papers long before the smoke of London has enveloped the house-tops in the dull and black haze, so general about seven or eight o'clock in the morning.

As early as four or five, Fleet-street and the Strand presents as busy an appearance outside the news offices as Covent-garden Market. No sooner are the papers secured—and this is no easy task—than the boys begin folding their copies on every available door-step. This is rapidly accomplished, and they are off in a flying trot to the railway or packet stations—to the starting places of the "buses," in order to catch the early birds to the City. Each have their regular stations, and morning after morning, in all weathers, the news-boy is at his post—then running up or down the road to meet certain "buses" in which he knows certain of his regular customers will be found coming to the City, with proverbial clockwork punctuality. Many a smart run has the newsboy after a "bus" a few minutes late. "Illustrated Weekly News," "Standard," "Telegraph," "Sporting Life," are all run on in a breath. Papers are thrown up to the "regulars" on the top or into the interior of the "buses." Not unfrequently half a dozen coppers are thrown down to him in the mud, and, as he is hanging on to the door, he is perhaps borne along with the "bus" some twenty or fifty yards from the spot where the money has been thrown down. But his eyes are pretty sharp, and few will take advantage of the news-boys.

Credit is by no means uncommon with them. They know their regular customers, and if no small change is at hand, it's "All right, sir." The bus conductors are also generally very obliging to the news-boys, and offer every facility to the lads, paying for the papers themselves for the passengers, to be repaid at the end of the journey.

Not alone in the sale of the legitimate news are the news-boys active. Such publications as *Bow Bells*, *Punch*, *Fun*, *Comic News*, and other popular periodicals, to fill up the time before the "second editions." The illustration on our front page is a picture of the news-boy in his mid-day work. He has had many such a hard run since he first came out, and will have many similar ones before the day is over. He is seldom seen to tire; and though the perspiration may be pouring down his face, he is ever ready for another run if there is a chance of turning a penny. To give the boys their due, although they are very persevering, for the most part they are civil and obliging to all, though among themselves they can do a little "chaff" as well, and perhaps better, than most street-boys.

RECRUITING SCENES No. 3.—THE CAVALRY STANDARD.

IN No 57 of the *Illustrated Weekly News* we left our "young man from the country" gazing and grinning, open-mouthed, at the scene presented to him on his first introduction to the "Hampshire Regt." Charles-street, Westminster. The impromptu military dance—a cross between a Nigger break-down, the *Lan-ashire clog*, an Irish jig, and a Scotch lilt—has been kept up with spirit until, perhaps, a sufficient number of aspiring young recruits have been brought in; and then, being called away from their pots and pipes, they are brought, one by one, under the cavalry standard, in like manner to the illustration we gave in No 58 of the measurement beneath the infantry standard. We see in p. 116 a little better class than was presented in the former. The one under the cavalry standard is evidently a little more pride about him, and thinks the cavalry more aristocratic than "the line." He looks very serious, and is evidently stretching his neck to the utmost to touch the prescribed height; and from the critical examination, and from the smiles of the lookers-on, it is evident it will be a close shave for him to pass. We shall next have to introduce a batch of recruits before the medical officer.

**CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA AT STOCKPORT.**—A case of hydrophobia was sent to the Union workhouse on Wednesday night week. It was that of a youth, named Job Wolstencroft, aged sixteen, son of Mr. Wolstencroft, keeper of the Heaton Chapel toll-bar, Heaton Norris. It appears that on the 4th June, a strange dog ran into the house, biting not only the lad slightly on the thumb, but also his father and his younger brother, aged fourteen (deaf and dumb), inflicting wounds of a more serious character. The wounds were cauterised and attended to regularly by a surgeon, but the bite on Job's thumb caused no apprehensions on account of its superficiality, and there being no suspicion about the dog's madness. During the week, however, the father became alarmed at the symptoms of his son Job, and by the advice of a surgeon he sent for a cab to take the boy to the infirmary. This was a work of some difficulty, as he became excited on the appearance of strangers, and manifested the greatest repugnance to quitting his bed. He bit one or two of the assistants in a very savage manner. By eight o'clock in the evening, forty-eight hours from the first symptoms of the attack, he was raving mad. Efforts were made at the infirmary to mitigate his sufferings by draughts, but he refused everything; and at midnight it became necessary to remove him to the padded room at the Union workhouse. Here he was with difficulty put under restraint, but his agonies increased, and he died at seven o'clock in the morning.

**DROWNED WHILE BATHING.**—On Wednesday morning the Rev. William Arnot Stirling, minister of Chalmers's Free Territorial Church, Dundee, was drowned while bathing at Broughty Ferry. Mr. Stirling had been living along with his family at the Ferry for some weeks past for the sea bathing, and on Wednesday morning went down to the water about eight o'clock as usual. He went in at the back of the beach, where the water soon becomes very deep and where a strong tide runs. After swimming about for a short time he was heard to utter a cry, and soon to throw up his arms, and almost immediately sank. Mr. Hynd, gardener, who was walking on the beach at the time, heard the cry, and ran towards the rock, casting off his clothes as he went. He sprang into the water and swam towards Mr. Stirling, who was sinking for the third time. As Mr. Hynd neared him, however, the unfortunate gentleman moved his arms faintly, and sank in deep water. A salmon cobbler coming up at this moment, Mr. Hynd got in o it and dived for the body, but the current carried him away from it. The fishermen then got out their boat-hooks, and after some trouble succeeded in raising the body into the boat, which they rowed rapidly to the shore. The body was immediately taken to the baths, and medical assistance promptly obtained, but all efforts to restore animation proved unavailing. Mr. Stirling was ordained in 1854. He leaves a widow and three young children to lament his untimely end.—*Scotsman*.

EXECUTION OF BRICKNELL.

ON Monday morning Frederick Charles Bricknell suffered the last penalty of the law in front of Newgate, for the wilful murder of Jane Jeary, on the 8th June last, at the Lion Tavern, St. Mary's, Islington. The circumstances of the murder will be fresh in the recollection of our readers. Bricknell was a man about twenty-three years of age, and was employed in the capacity of second waiter at the Lion Tavern, New Castle-market, Islington. His victim, Jane Jeary, was a domestic in the same establishment. She is described as having been young and good-looking, and Bricknell was very much attached to her. The young woman returned his attachment, but had a short time previous to the murder exhibited some coldness towards him, and had on one or two occasions returned home, when she had a holiday, in company with a young man whom she called her cousin. This seems to have excited Bricknell's jealousy, and he declared that this person "had broken his peace of mind." It does not appear that Bricknell made any representation to his fellow-servant on the impropriety of her conduct, but he seems to have formed a desperate scheme of revenge. On the night of Wednesday, the 8th of June, Jeary and a fellow-servant named Platten went upstairs to go to bed, both women sleeping in the same room. Platten, however, recollected that a gentleman, who was staying at the house had not returned, and she went down-stairs to make the necessary arrangements for his convenience. During her absence Bricknell attacked his sweetheart and stabbed her fatally with a knife in the breast. Death was almost instantaneous, and the prisoner was at once taken into custody, admitting "he had done it," and delivering up the knife. He was tried at the last sitting of the Central Criminal Court, before Lord Chief Justice Erle, and the facts of the case being undisputed he was convicted and sentenced to death. Mr. Leigh defended the prisoner, admitted the crime, but suggested temporary insanity and provocation, with a view of mitigating the offence to manslaughter. The defence totally failed, and so deliberate and designed was the murder that the usual sympathy accorded in most cases was withheld from Bricknell. No effort on the part of the public was made to save his life, although he himself petitioned Sir George Grey, praying for a commutation of his sentence. The Home Secretary, however, saw no reason to interfere, and the wretched man paid the penalty of his crime. During the trial and after his conviction Bricknell showed great calmness and self-possession, and his conduct and demeanour were all that could be desired. On Friday week he had a parting interview with his relatives—the scene was a painful and affecting one. On Saturday the usual preliminaries attending an execution were commenced. The space in front of Newgate was fenced off, to prevent unnecessary crushing, and the approaches leading to the place of execution were barricaded.

The preparations for the execution were completed at an early hour on Monday morning, but there was an absence of that crowd which usually gathers in front of Newgate on such occasions. A few ill-dressed, dissipated men and women slept on the steps of the houses opposite the prison, 400 or 500 persons of both sexes, principally youths and girls, hung about the barriers, for which there seemed not to be the slightest necessity, the presence of the dingy, dirty-looking apparatus of death, the scaffold, being the principal indication of the scene that was to follow. Between six and seven o'clock, a considerable addition was made to the crowd. Persons on their way to work from various points had a peep at the arrangements from Skinner-street, Snow-hill, or Ludgate-street. Some passed on after a brief stay, whilst others remained to witness the execution; but the crowd had no very great accession to its numbers till the hour of execution was near at hand. A continuous stream of persons then pressed forward towards the Old Bailey, but at no time was there any inconvenient crushing or crowding, and not more than five or six thousand persons must have been present.

Shortly before eight o'clock Mr. Sheriff Nissen and Mr. Under-Sheriff Nicholson arrived, and were followed by Mr. Sheriff Cave, Mr. Under-Sheriff Gammon, and Mr. Gibson, the surgeon to the prison. They were received by Mr. Jones, the governor of Newgate, and the Rev. Mr. Davis, the ordinary. At the hour of eight o'clock approached the Sheriff, Under-Sheriffs, and the other authorities proceeded to the prison-room, with the wretched culprit was brought. He was of a slight figure, and his appearance and demeanour so mild that nobody would have expected that he could be capable of committing such a fearful crime. Since he has been in prison his conduct has been remarkably quiet and respectful. The Rev. Mr. Davis has been in frequent attendance upon him, and found him perfectly resigned to his fate, and prepared to meet the doom that awaited him. There was nothing in either his words or actions that betokened a brutal disposition, and he paid the greatest attention to the exhortations of the rev. gentleman. While waiting for Calcraft to perform the operation of pinning, he exhibited no signs of nervousness. He looked pale and melancholy, but walked with a firm step to the gallows.

Mr. Sheriff Cave asked the culprit, as usual, whether he had any request to make, to which he replied that he should like his father to have his clothes. Mr. Sheriff Cave said that he would mention it to the governor.

When the clock of St. Sepulchre's Church commenced to strike the hour of eight the procession formed and proceeded to the place of execution. The Rev. Mr. Davis went first, reading the burial service, and then the prisoner, followed by the sheriff, under-sheriffs, the governor, the surgeon, &c. The wretched man had been earnestly advised by Mr. Sheriff Cave and Mr. Sheriff Nissen to keep his thoughts fixed on heaven, and not upon any consideration to take notice of the crowd, or even of the persons about him. This considerate recommendation the condemned man followed, and when he ascended the gallows, he faced the Rev. Mr. Davis, and never once looked on the scene around him. Calcraft then put the cap on his head, and fixed the rope round his neck; the next minute the bolt was withdrawn, and the culprit was launched into eternity. He did not struggle much, nor did he appear to suffer. For a few seconds after he fell there was no motion of the body, but that quietness was succeeded by some slight muscular convulsions which soon ceased, and in rather less than two minutes life was pronounced to be extinct.

After hanging the prescribed time the body was cut down and examined by Dr. Gibson, the sheriffs, and the officers of the gaol.

The crowd outside the prison was very quiet during the period of the execution, but when Calcraft cut the body down there was a slight attempt to hoot him.

During the execution a young girl, named Eliza Willis, aged nine years, whose parents reside in Friar-street, Blackfriars, was knocked down amongst the crowd, and trampled upon in such a manner as to break her right leg, and her body was so much maimed that the surgeon who attended her holds out but slight hopes of her recovery, and even should she survive she will be a cripple for life. It appears that the girl's mother, wishing to see the execution, took the girl with her, and lost her in the midst of the crowd, and heard no more of her child until accidentally seeing her in that frightful condition.

KENDALL'S STIMULANT AND DETERGENT restores the Hair by stimulating removing dandruff, and preventing its falling off. It gives a beautiful gloss and perfume. Price 1s. 6d., of any Chemist, or by post two 1s.-eleven stamps, from Kendall, chemist, Clapman-road, London.—[Advertisement.]

NO HOME COMPLETE without a WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable, and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family Machine. Prospectus free on application at 125, Regent-street.—[Advertisement.]

EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL FOR MURDER.

AT the Cambridgeshire Summer Assizes, William Morley Wallis, aged twenty-three, plumber, was charged before Baron Cresswell with the wilful murder of Maria Hunt, on the 15th of March last. The facts as detailed in the evidence were briefly as follows:—Maria Hunt, an old lady of seventy-eight years, with another old lady, named Sarah Harris Walker, resided in Prospect-cottage, Melbourne-place, Cambridge. Mrs. Walker occupied a room at the top of the house. It was their custom to retire to bed early. Mrs. Hunt was accustomed to undress down stairs before the fire, which was then raked out and used in a warming-pan to warm the beds. On Sunday evening, the 28th of February last, Mrs. Walker went up to her room, leaving Mrs. Hunt in the parlour undressing. The servant was shortly afterwards going from the parlour with the warming-pan in her hand, when, on entering the passage, she saw a man dressed in black, and with his face blacked, or in a black mask. The man rushed at her, dashing the candle out, seized the warming-pan, and struck Mrs. Hunt, who was just behind her, and entering the parlour closed the door, leaving the servant outside. She fled from the house, screaming "Murder!" and spread the alarm. In the meantime the man beat Mrs. Hunt cruelly, and Mrs. Walker as well. When the police and neighbours came in they found Mrs. Hunt on the floor and covered with blood. Mrs. Walker was in a similar state. A knife was lying on the lowest step of the stairs, and in a back room down stairs was found a hat with a mask in it. The mask was made of dark-coloured oil-cloth. A black cloth also was discovered. It was deposed that the prisoner Wallis had been seen on the same day with this cloak. He had also been seen on the evening in question, and directly after the assault, by several witnesses, in the immediate neighbourhood of Prospect Cottage, under suspicious circumstances. He was dressed in dark clothes; he was without his hat; he had no boots on; and he avoided observation. Footmarks of a naked foot were found in a garden next to Mrs. Hunt's cottage. One witness saw him bending apparently doing something to his trousers or boots, and still without any hat. This was near a passage and close by the cottage, and in this passage the next morning a blindfold was found left leaning against the wall. The top of the blindfold was loaded with lead, which seemed to have been poured molten into a hole bored in the top of the stick, and then to have filled in the interstices where the top had been cut crosswise with a saw. The blindfold had been blacked. A police-constable, searching the premises where Wallis the prisoner lived, found in a workshop there a ladle and some lampblack and a piece of lead, which, when compared with the lead in the top of the blindfold, appeared to be a piece which had been sawn off. He also found some oil-cloth similar to that of which the mask was made, and in a dust-hole was discovered a small, circular piece of oilcloth, which appeared to have been cut from the mask to make an eye-hole. The prisoner's father said he knew nothing of the oilcloth or lampblack, or of the lead, which were found in his workshop. Mrs. Hunt had kept her bed since the outrage, and on the 14th of March her deposition was taken. She died the next day. The post-mortem examination showed that she was wounded on the head and hand, and three of her ribs fractured. The immediate cause of death had been asphyxiation, which had probably been increased by the severe injuries she had received. The defence was that deceased died from natural causes, and that the identity of the prisoner with the man seen had not been proved. The judge summed up, pointing out to the jury the character of the evidence, which was purely circumstantial. The jury returned a verdict of "Not guilty," stating that they were not satisfied with the evidence as to the prisoner's identity with the man who had been seen.

SAD CASE OF DESTITUTION.

A poor victim of the American war was brought up to the Correctional Police-court, Paris; he was a poor lad, sixteen years of age, whom all human miseries seemed to have stricken. Puffy and stunted in growth, his cadaverous and pinched features looked smaller still under a mass of long woolly hair. He stated his name to be Henry Muller. He had been placed by somebody in the hands of the police, and, as he had neither dwelling nor means of existence, had been detained as a vagrant without any place of abode. When interrogated, he said:—

"The person who got me arrested is one Perrot, a working shoemaker. He brought me to sleep at his lodging one night, out of charity, and he sent me away the next day because I could not be of any use to him. That night I slept in a car; the following day I went to him to beg of him to keep me with him; it was then that he gave me over to the police."

"But," asked the magistrate, "who are you? Where do you come from? Who are your parents?" He then related as follows:—

"I am an American; I have never seen my father; I came to Paris at the age of ten with my mother, who was two houses in New Orleans. Three months ago she informed me that she was going back to America, and asked me if I wished to be put to school, or as an apprentice. I chose the apprenticeship; then my mother placed me at a photographer's, and paid four months in advance for me—100fr. in ready money, and 400fr. in bills payable at her banker's, Mr. Boyde's, in the Rue Talbott; the banker refused to pay, having nothing to my mother's credit; then my mother turned me away at the end of a month; since then, no one will take me, as I have no papers, and so because I am too delicate."

A lady (a woman of colour) came forward.  
The President: You know this lad?  
Witness: I know that his mother abandoned him. He says she is at New Orleans.

The President: You can do nothing for him?  
Witness: It is impossible for me, sir. I have two daughters, and I have retired with them to Baltimore for economy. War is raging in my country, and I cannot return to it.

The President (to the prisoner): You were without work for two months?

Prisoner: Yes, sir.

President: How have you lived during that time?

Prisoner: As well as I could with what people gave me.

President: Have you sought for work?

Prisoner: Yes, sir, but as I have no papers no one will have anything to do with me.

The Procureur General: He is a Southern; the consul will not give him papers, the South not being recognised.

Witness: The poor lad is of coloured race; he has African blood in his veins; they will do nothing for him.

President: If, in a week from this, you find some one who would occupy himself about him, we would adjourn the case for a week.

Witness: I have done all with that end; he is an African, people won't take him.

President (to the prisoner): And you don't know your mother's address?

Prisoner: No; she was with a gentleman, and she used to say to me when I made her angry, "I will abandon you."

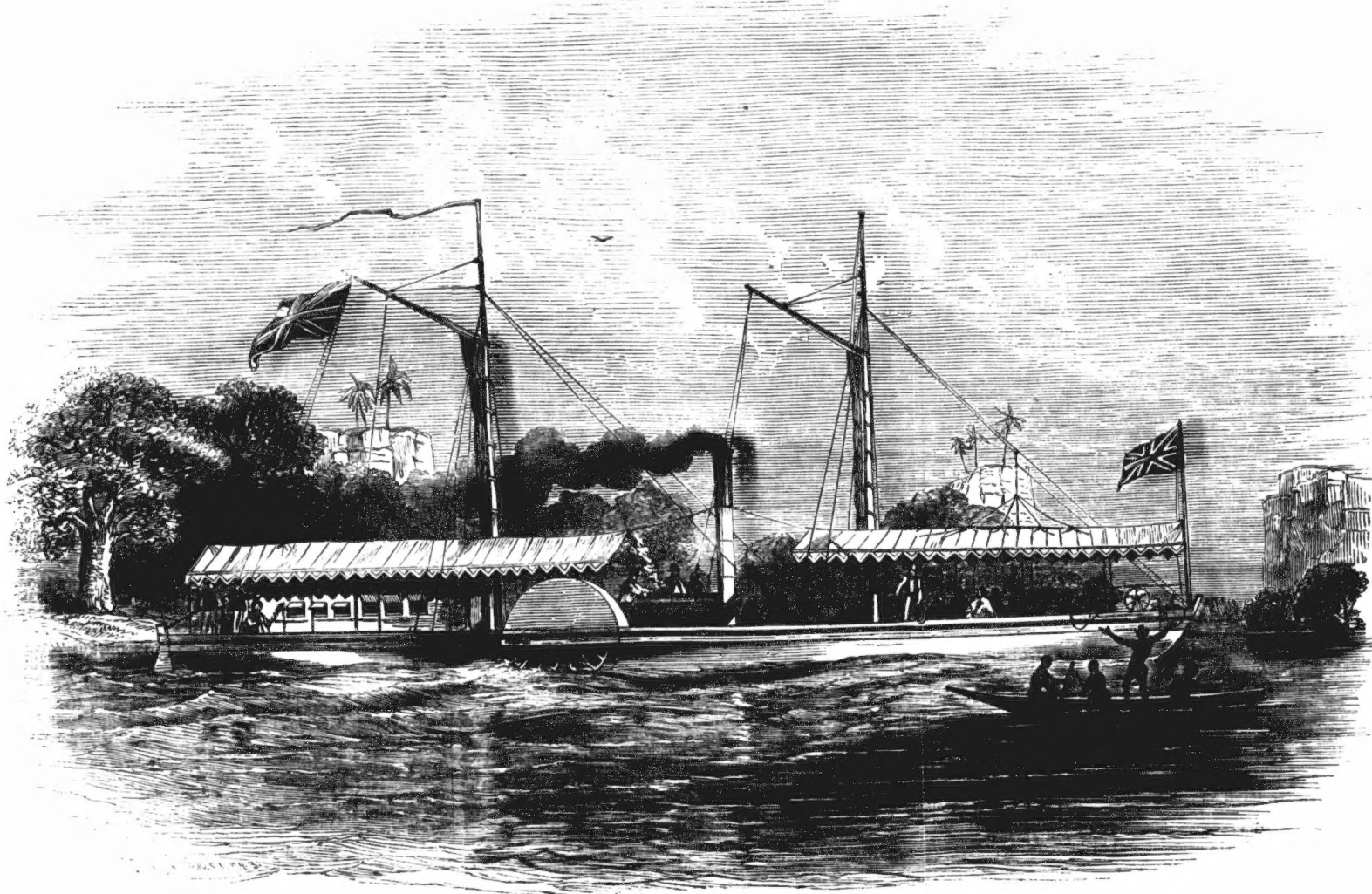
The tribunal adjourned the case for a week, in the hope that the publicity given to this affair may excite in young Muller's favour the commiseration of charitable persons.

A CAPITAL WAITING CASE for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps) fitted with Writing-paper, Envelopes, Pencases and Pens. BOTTING'S & CO. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 250,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKINS and GORTON, 25, Oxford-street, London, and all Stationers.—[Advertisement.]



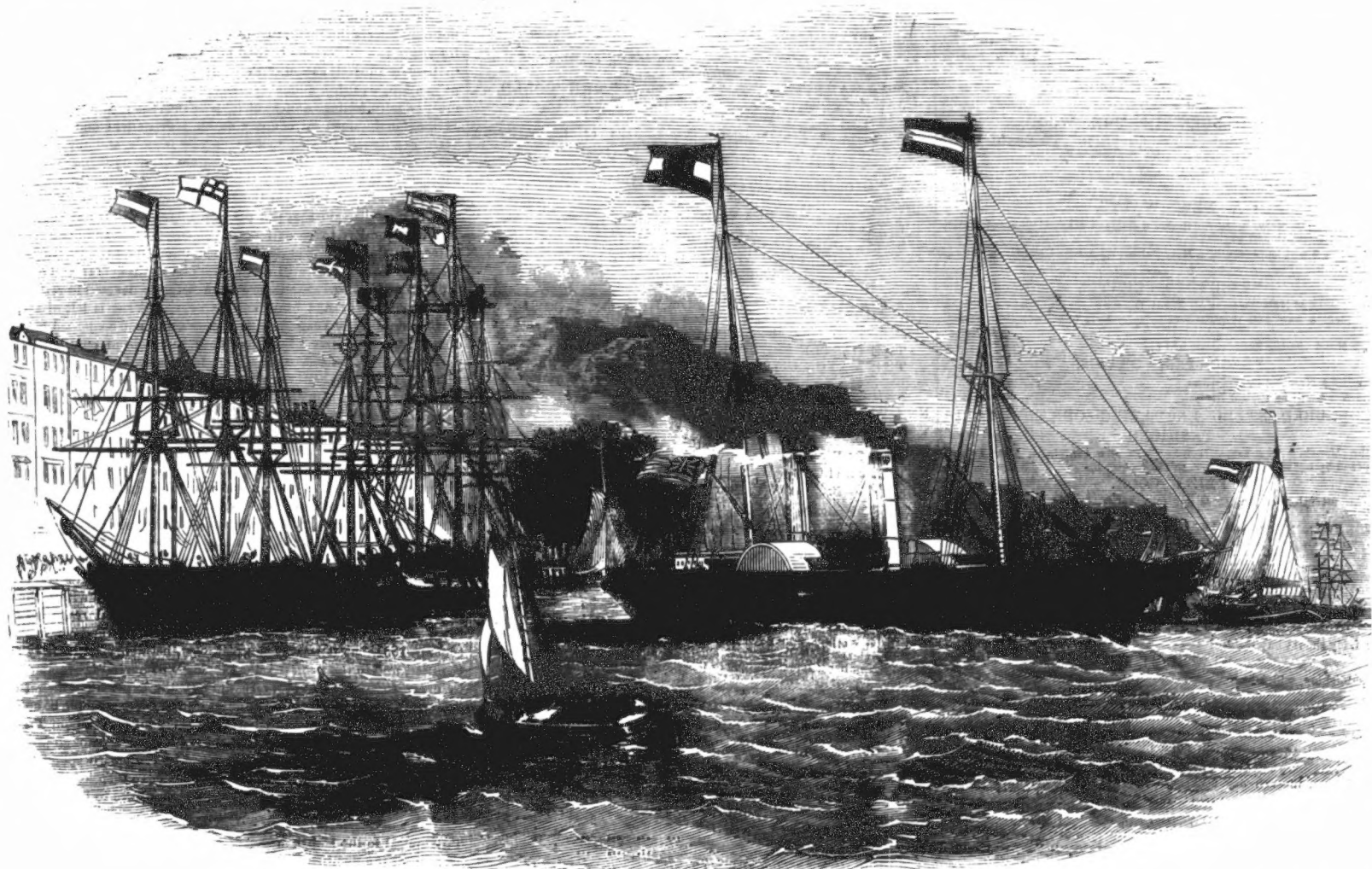


RECRUITING SCENES, No. III.—THE CAVALRY STANDARD. (See page 113.)



DR. LIVINGSTONE'S "LAUNCH" FOR NAVIGATING THE ZAMBESI RIVER (See page 127.)





THE NEW ROUTE TO THE CONTINENT—THE "AVALON" AT ROTTERDAM.

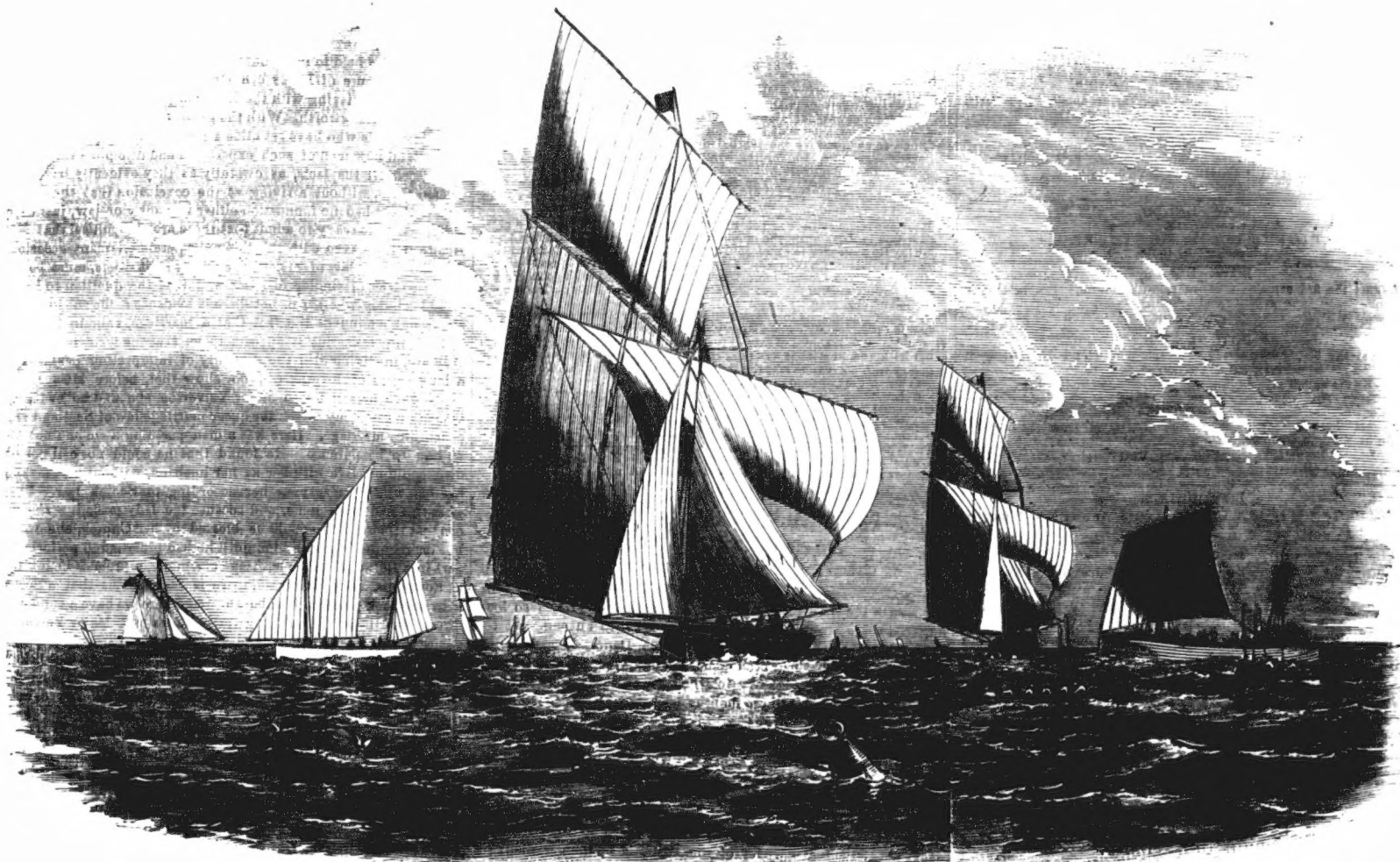
## THE NEW ROUTE TO THE CONTINENT.

THE importance of a new route to Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Berlin, the Hague, the Rhine, Hanover, and other Continental cities, whereby a saving of some hours could be effected, has long been a desideratum. Several companies have attempted it at different times, making Harwich the starting point for the short sea voyage of eight hours only. In 1857, the London, Harwich, and Conti-

ental Steam Packet Company made, we believe, the last attempt to form a regular packet company by this route; but not being successful was abandoned, although, by the first trip from London, Berlin was reached in thirty-two hours, and this with stoppages. It was calculated also to reach Trieste by this route—a distance of 1,270 miles—in from forty-two to forty-four hours.

James Goodson, Esq., chairman of the Great Eastern Railway, fully alive to the importance of this route, brought

the question before that board, and the result has been the starting of a line of steamers which now run to the several places above mentioned, via Harwich and Rotterdam, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. One of the vessels is the Avalon (named after Mr. Goodson's well-known yacht) of which we give an illustration above. The Avalon is on the point of leaving Rotterdam on her return. We trust the experiment of the new route may prove successful.



AQUATICS.—YARMOUTH REGATTA. (See page 119.)



## MAGNIFICENT PICTURE—GRATIS.

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For August the 3rd, every Lady in the Kingdom should purchase this Number, which contains a variety of information leading to health and (not the mind). THE WORK TABLE, THE TOILETTE AND LADY'S GUIDE, ORIGINAL MUSIC, ORIGINAL FANCY NEEDLEWORK, ORIGINAL FASHIONS (General and Domestic); and a large amount of information for the ladies than can be found in any other publication in the world.

## BOW BELLS,

Important Notice to the Ladies. A coloured steel engraving of the Paris Fashions for the Month of September will be presented Gratis to every purchaser of the Monthly Part, &amp;c., published August 31st.

## NOTICE.

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THE MAYOR OF GARRET. THE INCONSTANT.

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No. 4, Price One Penny, to be Published on Wednesday, August 24th, will contain

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THE JEALOUS WIFE. MIDAS.

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## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
		A. M.	P. M.
6	Prince Alfred born, 1844 ... ..	4 10	4 27
7	Eleventh Sunday after Trinity ... ..	4 42	4 58
8	St. rises, 4h 36m.; sets, 7h 47m. ... ..	5 13	5 28
9	Bishop of Durham died, 1861 ... ..	5 46	6 5
10	Madagascar discovered, 1506 ... ..	6 28	6 45
11	Dog days end ... ..	7 7	7 34
12	John Bunyan died, 1688 ... ..	8 3	8 40
Moon's changes.—First Quarter, 10th, 5h. 57m. a.m.			
Sunday Lessons.			

## MORNING.

2 Kings 5; Acts 5

## AFTERNOON.

2 Kings 9; Heb. 10.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\*All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Selected manuscripts will not be returned.

\*Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent postfree to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office, 313, Strand.

PUBLISHING DEPARTMENT.—All letters to be addressed to Mr. JOHN DICKS, 313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single issue, or for a term of subscription, by money order payable to Mr. Dicks, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the STRAIGHT EDITION. It is particularly requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

J. B.—Count Castiglione was the name of an individual who made a great sensation in Paris, about the middle of the reign of the unfortunate Louis XVI. He pretended to extraordinary powers of divination; declared that he was upwards of a thousand years old; and claimed for himself all the attributes which are duly and superstitiously bestowed upon sorcerers and necromancers. He was an accomplished man, although a thorough rogue and charlatan.

C. B.—If you wish us to recommend you a respectable and intelligent London editor, we will do so on your sending us your address.

G. C.—Mars is the third month of the year, according to our reckoning; but with the Romans it was the first, and called Martius, from Mars, the god of war, because he was the father of their first prince. This month was under the protection of Minerva.

M. T. L.—The military ranks, on an ascending scale, are as follow:—1, Corporal; 2, Sergeant; 3, Sergeant-Major; 4, Ensign (or Cornet, in Cavalry); 5, Lieutenant-General; 6, Captain; 7, Major; 8, Lieutenant-Colonel; 9, Colonel; 10, Major-General; 11, Lieutenant-General; 12, General; 13, Field-Marshal. The naval ranks are as follow:—1, Midshipman; 2, Lieutenant; 3, Commander (styled Captain); 4, Post-Captain; 5, Commodore; 6, Rear-Admiral; 7, Vice-Admiral; 8, Admiral.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

At length the German war against Denmark, which has so long engaged the attention of the world, has come to an end. At the third meeting of the Conference at Vienna, Denmark made a full concession of all that had been demanded of her, and M. von Quasda, having received the necessary instructions, agreed to sign the preliminary of peace. A three months' armistice has been accepted, and King Christian has promised to cede the Duchies of Schleswig, and Holstein, and Lauenburg, with the appertaining islands, and will retain a diminished territory with a million and a half of inhabitants, burdened by the expenses of war or exhausted by the ravages of the enemy. The provinces which had been united to their country for four centuries, and the possession of which had been approved by every European State twelve years ago, have been severed from it for ever; the best harbour of the Baltic is no longer theirs; a large number of their countrymen, Danes in race and language, are

included within the limits of the conquered Duchies, and must in no long time suffer all that denationalization which was the chief grievance of the Germans in the same provinces before the war. A loss of territory as the consequence of unsuccessful war, which not only lowers the reputation of a country, but cripples its finances for years, is a misfortune beyond any that a people can be called on to bear with resignation. Political standing, military honour, population, wealth, national security, are all impaired together. It must be with feelings almost of despair that the race which has for so long maintained its country as an independent and respected State can see it limited to two narrow islands and the overrun province of Jutland. The mortification of recognising German superiority is a less evil than the apprehension which the manifest power of Germany to repeat the invasion must inspire. Yet even now it may be said that the position of Denmark is not hopeless. There is comfort to be extracted even from defeat and disruption. After all, though the peace has been imposed on the Danes by a victorious enemy, it is still a peace. The strain of war will cease, the men and money which have been hitherto devoted to resisting the Germans will find other employments. What is left of Denmark may in a few years become a prosperous and contented kingdom. The happiness of nations does not depend on their importance; it is, indeed, often in an inverse ratio to their magnitude in their neighbours' eyes, and their own. Small States need keep up only a small army, and a navy at all. If Denmark be reduced to the rank of Hanover, or the late Duchy of Tuscany, the Danes may be all the more fortunate in being able to imitate the more moderate establishments of minor States; and, when the first bitterness of conquest is past, they may even be able to console themselves for the loss of the Duchies. Denmark will not be the first State that has been benefited by losing unwilling subjects. England never made such advances as after the loss of the American colonies; Austria has already gained by the cession of Lombardy and Venetia; and non-interference in the rest of Italy; she would gain more largely still by the cession of Venetia. Certainly for the last twenty years the Danish people have had an enemy within their own nominal territory, who has taxed their natural resources to the utmost. They fought the Schleswig-Holsteiners and conquered them in 1851, but it was at a great cost, both in actual outlay at the time, and in the necessity for keeping up oppressive armaments in order to prevent another rising. If the expenses which the possession of the Duchies has brought on the Danish people be compared with the revenue contributed by them to the common Treasury, perhaps it may be found that the connexion was not so profitable as to make the present war a cause for complete despondency. It is more the manner in which the Duchies have been lost than the loss itself which is the real affliction the Danes have to bear.

THE appeal to the House of Lords by Major Yelverton against the decision of the Scottish court, pronouncing his marriage with Miss Longworth legal, has been decided in the major's favour. Lord Westbury declared the marriage valid; but Lords O'Helford, Wensleydale, and Kingsdown pronounced it invalid. Major Yelverton has gained his cause, and has "put to silence," in a legal sense, the woman he has so grievously injured. But neither the judgment of the House of Lords nor Major Yelverton can put to silence the public voice, nor prevent the public from believing that, by the aid of the Supreme Court of Appeal in this kingdom, he has been able to triumph in a great wrong. A majority of law lords have given one sentence, but human equity and human justice will certainly give another. Before the tribunal of the public conscience Major Yelverton has long stood condemned, and the decision of the House of Lords by a majority of one will not have the effect of reversing that condemnation. Legally, of course, Major Yelverton is set free. Legally, of course, he has not been guilty of bigamy, and something even worse. By the decree of the House of Lords he is held to have married only one woman. But no decree of the House of Lords can alter the common verdict, or prevent us from believing with the Lord Chancellor that his only true wife is Miss Longworth. With the greatest possible respect for the three law lords who have set aside a just claim, we are at a loss to understand how men of such experience and discipline could have considered all the facts, as carefully as they evidently have considered them, without arriving at the conclusion that the case of the appellant had no foundation either in equity or law, justice or truth. We are ready to admit that there are difficulties, that Miss Longworth behaved with culpable indiscretion on many occasions, that the Scotch law of marriage, so long as it exists, must be the fertile source of similar disputes, and that the question to be decided is simply whether or not there is evidence sufficient to satisfy a reasonable mind of the fact that a marriage, valid in Scotland, had taken place. But it appears to us that the facts, intricate as they are, involving also the difficulty of interpreting passages in a long series of love-letters, do show that, before Miss Longworth gave herself up to Major Yelverton, she and he had gone through a ceremony which the queer marriage law of Scotland says constitutes marriage. Here was a man pursuing a woman not unwilling to be pursued. He found that he could not call her his own, could not live with her as her husband, without first making her his wife by marrying her according to Scotch law. Even after this had been done, and because the lady made it a *sine qua non* that their union should be blessed by her Church, she would not for months live with him, until he had promised to perform his part in a Roman Catholic marriage ceremony, a promise he fulfilled at Rostrevor. But, it is said, there is no evidence that a Scotch marriage took place in Edinburgh. And here we have a conflict of direct assertions. Miss Longworth affirms and Major Yelverton denies that this marriage took place. For our parts, in a conflict between the two, we believe Miss Longworth, and do not believe Major Yelverton; and if we seek corroboration in the letters we find it. There is no evidence to support Major Yelverton's cruel plea that Miss Longworth had consented to be his mistress. There is evidence of a long struggle on her part to overcome his objections to making her his wife. There is farther evidence that she regarded herself as his in the night of heaven. In one letter, written within a month of the ceremony which united them at Edinburgh, it is true, she says, "You know you are—you always have been—free;" and this is taken as evidence that no Scotch marriage had taken place. But, looked at by the light of the Rostrevor ceremony, considered in connexion with the facts that months had to elapse



before they lived together as man and wife, these words plainly mean that Major Yelverton, in spite of what had occurred, was free if he repented the step taken in Edinburgh. Miss Longworth plainly required two things before, as the marriage was to be secret, she would consent to appear in an equivocal relation with Yelverton in the eyes of the world. She required a marriage binding in the eye of Scotch law, and next a religious ceremony, which would satisfy her conscience as a Roman Catholic. Such appears to us the common sense interpretation of these transactions. On the other interpretation, that adopted by three out of five law lords, — we are asked — and on the word of Major Yelverton simply — to believe that he succeeded, after a prolonged siege, in seducing Miss Longworth, and that he only took the name of God in vain at Bostrevor in order to satisfy her religious scruples. This is really what the House of Lords, with all the facts before them, have declared and decreed; and a most painful declaration and decree it is. The three lords were bound by their office and by honour to express their conviction, and we feel bound also to express our opinion that there has been a lamentable failure of justice.

#### YARMOUTH REGATTA.

This regatta came off on Tuesday over the usual course. A considerable number of visitors were attracted to the old town to witness the various races. Prizes were given to the amount of £170, which called forth a goodly number of competitors. The weather was all that could be desired.

#### A SERVANT GIRL SHOT DEAD.

Great consternation was created on Saturday in the neighbourhood of Fynypark, Glamorganshire, in consequence of it becoming known that a young woman named Sarah Morgan, who resided as a domestic servant with the family of Mr. Edward Morgan, Fynypark Farm, had been shot dead with a gun by a young man, George Johnson, who was in the service of Mr. Bullingham, in the same neighbourhood. It would seem that Johnson had been on friendly terms with the deceased, and according to the opinion of some, sweethearts had been going on between them, such as being forbidden any suspicion of violence in the terrible catastrophe. On the morning of the occurrence the deceased and Johnson were conversing in one of the rooms of the master's house, when he playfully but most incontinently took up a gun, pointed it at her head, and in the belief that the barrel was empty pulled the trigger. To his horror he heard the report of the piece, and saw the unhappy girl fall bleeding and dead before him. Nothing could express the state of frantic excitement into which the tragic occurrence threw the poor fellow. He declared that had there been a second barrel he would have shot himself; and there is little doubt but that he had the gun been a double-barrelled one, and both barrels loaded, he would have sacrificed his own life as well. As it was, upon getting a little calmer, he gave himself up into the custody of James, of the county constabulary, by whom he was detained in custody. The constable forwarded immediate intelligence of the sad event to the coroner, Mr. J. M. Davies, who issued his warrant summoning an inquest. The evidence made it clear that the death of the poor girl was entirely accidental, and the jury found a verdict of "Homicide by misadventure." Johnson, who in the circle in which he moves is much respected, was at once released from custody.

#### MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

The inhabitants of the town of Stourport, Worcestershire, have been greatly shocked by the discovery in the canal of the body of Miss Mary Worth, the daughter of Mr. William Henry Worth, carpet manufacturer of Kidderminster, and who met her death under very melancholy circumstances. From the evidence given before Mr. Hughes, the coroner, at the inquest held at the White Lion Hotel, Stourport, on Saturday night, it appears that the body was found in the basin of the canal by a bricklayer, named Tipper, about ten o'clock on Friday morning, and it was then still and cold. Mr. Alfred Baldwin, ironfounder, of Stourport, deposed: My sister married the deceased's brother. On Thursday evening I was present at a tea and evening party at the house of Mr. Thomas Worth, in Bridge-street, Worcester. Several friends were there, including the deceased. We were all merry and happy together. The party broke up about one o'clock, and the deceased went home with me and Mr. Finch. Nothing occurred out of the ordinary way on the journey. Deceased was very cheerful and in her usual spirits, and nothing happened to distress her. Mr. Finch and I left her at her own door, where she was received by her sister Miss Mary Worth. Her father is dead, and her mother was visiting in London, and the deceased and herself and a female servant went alone at home. When the deceased came home witness said that she was very late and if she had thought that she would have been home earlier, she should have had the latch key. They slept in different rooms, and retired as soon as the deceased came home. Soon afterwards witness heard a noise, and went to her sister's room, and inquired if she wanted anything. Deceased replied "No," and wished her good night. In the course of the night witness heard a noise as if a window had been opened, but took no notice and went to sleep. In the morning her sister was missing, and the front door was ajar. The latch key was also missing. Witness saw no more of her sister till her body was found in the canal. Deceased was as well as usual, and there was nothing on her mind that witness knew of. She used to walk in her sleep; had done so occasionally. She had a hysterical affection about a month ago, and Mr. Warden, surgeon, attended her. The jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned."

**NEARLY TWO MILES OF FIRE.**—A portion of the furze growing on Keston-common, near Cromley, Kent, having been wilfully set on fire, it continued to burn in patches, and the high wind of Sunday fanned the smouldering fire so that it caught other portions of the common, and at length flames covering an area of nearly two miles shot up into the air. So fearful did the scene become that it was apprehended the flames might extend to the Fox tavern, and also to some dwelling-houses. One hundred men were therefore employed to cut trenches so as to prevent any further mischief. The flames continued to rise throughout the whole of the night, and there seemed no likelihood of entirely extinguishing them during the present week. Coaches, vans, and all sorts of vehicles came with passengers from distant places to witness the scene.

**A SHIP'S CREW POISONED.**—On Saturday intelligence was received that the officers and crew of the bark Ouse, of Sunderland, which lately sailed from the Tyne, bound to Alexandria, had been maliciously poisoned by the cook. The particulars which have arrived are very scanty, but it appears that the vessel had a crew of ten seamen. A west countryman, who acted as cook, from a feeling of revenge for some grievance, conceived the idea of poisoning the entire crew. He mixed poison among the men's daily rations, and shortly after partaking of them all hands became ill. The mate, a seaman named Alder, Burton Brown, a young man pilot, and another sailor named James Doyle, died from the effects of the poison. The remainder of the crew sufficiently recovered to navigate the vessel to San Roque, near Gibraltar, whence the master has telegraphed to the owner of the vessel, Mr. Thurbuck, of Sunderland, informing him of the occurrence. Upon the vessel arriving in port, the cook was given into the custody of the authorities, and charged with murder. They are investigating the affair. In the meantime the vessel is detained.

## The Court.

THE Queen, with the members of the royal family at that time at Osborne, will leave the Isle of Wight on the 15th proximo, for Windsor Castle, where her Majesty will remain about a week, and then take her departure for Scotland, with the intention of residing at Balmoral for a month. After that period the Court will return to Windsor for the winter season.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales will reside at Osborne for about a week and then take their departure for Abergeldie. Six weeks afterwards the Prince and Princess will leave their Highland estate for Sandringham.

We (Edinburgh Courier) have pleasure in being able to announce that her Majesty has graciously intimated her intention to be present at the inauguration of the statue to the late Prince Consort on the North Inch of Perth, about the end of August. The ceremony will take place early in the forenoon (probably of Tuesday, the 30th), and at its conclusion her Majesty will continue her journey northward to Balmoral. The minister in attendance will be Sir Charles Wood.

#### THE LATE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT WIMBLEDON.

The following letter to Earl de Grey has been issued by the War-office:—

4 Horse Guards, July 26, 1864.

"My Lord,—Having myself taken command of the volunteers assembled at Wimbledon on Saturday last, I have satisfaction in informing your lordship that the review passed off in a creditable manner. There were between 9,000 and 10,000 men on the ground, including forty pieces of artillery of various calibre, fairly nosed. The force was divided into two divisions, the one under Major-General Lord Frederick Paget, the other under Major-General Rensley. In consequence of the serious accident which occurred on Thursday last to a man of the Goldstream Guards, the medical men in charge of the patient were of opinion that no firing should take place. This seriously interfered with the effect produced by the movements that were performed previously to the marching past. It, however, enabled me to look more critically into the drill of the force on the ground, and I am enabled to state that the orders issued were carried out with great attention and zeal. Battalion and company drill still require much attention, for extended movements can only be executed with success and with good effect when corps are all practised in these rudiments of the profession. There is one point to which I am particularly anxious to draw attention. The corps in general appeared on the ground in reduced numbers to former occasions, and many of them arrived so late that the second division was only formed just before it became necessary from the lateness of the hour to commence the marching past. Both these inconveniences must be avoided, I think, to the same cause—the difficulty experienced by the members of the several corps in leaving their ordinary avocations in time to enable them to reach the ground at the hour specified, and the impossibility for many members of the corps coming out at all. These drawbacks, would, I think, be obviated if attendance at the larger gatherings of volunteers by the respective corps were confined to three or four in the course of the season. In that case, I cannot but think that the members of corps would be enabled to give themselves up to obtain a whole holiday from their ordinary avocations; a larger and more useful field-day could then be attempted, corps would turn out strong, greatly adding to their appearance on parade, and to the efficiency of their drill, as it must be evident to all who are conversant with military operations that larger companies and stronger battalions always drill and manoeuvre with greater effect and advantage than small bodies of men. Trusting that these remarks may be useful to the future success of the valuable movement which has now assumed so permanent a character—I am, my lord, yours,

(Signed).

"GEORGE."

#### SKETCHES BY THE SEA-SIDE.—RAMSGATE SANDS.

In our last we gave the centre portion of Mr. Sharp's clever engraving of Mr. Frith's picture of "Life at the Sea-side," in which we saw a bevy of fair young ladies by the water-side, some resting, some knitting, and others looking at the gambols of the Italian boy's white mice and guinea pig. It will be seen that when Mr. Frith painted this picture young ladies wore "uglies," and very ugly things they were, though probably useful in the case of weak eyes. They were selfish things, those uglys, interfering with a good look at a pretty face. Thanks to the present style of hat, we can now do so to our heart's content, without appearing to stare direct at the bewitching beauties, as was the case with those rightly-named uglys.

On pages 120 and 121 we now give the remaining sections of Mr. Frith's famous picture. Here, under the shelter of numerous umbrellas, parasols, &c., affectionate mammae take an opportunity of giving the little ones a foot-bath. The little ones, masters and misses, have their little clothes tucked up, and are allowed to kick their little feet about at will. Their little feet legs get wet, and their little feet feel sandy; and as shown in the picture, at first they seem not a little afraid of the venture. On the opposite side we have a band of Bohemian acrobats. These dainties come out highly polished in their burnt cork by the sea-side, with clean shirts, too—very unlike our London street "pitchers." The matronly dame reading the paper, while her husband takes "a sweep" over the ocean with his glass, somewhat contrasts much pleased with the intrusion of the dry-land sailor with his patch, as matronly dame No. 2 does with the boy and his Dutch tumbler. The scene, however, in front is the most interesting—those little ones with their barrow and spades are happy enough in their innocent employment. Altogether, these pictures are well worth studying. Like all Mr. Frith's works, they are truly life-like in character, full of animation; and these pictures, cut out and mounted, would be found well worth a place over every mantelpiece or cottage side wall.

**MURDER AMONG THE PROFESSORS.**—The Cologne Gazette speaks of a strange crime which has just been committed in the town of Norder, near Aix-la-Chapelle. Professor Kluxen had left his house, when another professor, Dr. Lang, rushed on him, and exclaiming, "We must both die," fired a pistol at his face, wounding him most dangerously. Then, taking from his pocket another pistol, Dr. Lang blew out his own brains. Both had played at cards together the night before, and parted on the most friendly terms. Professor Kluxen lies in a desolate state.

**STORY OF A SNAKE.**—The Lockport Journal states that there lives in Mercer, Canada West, a woman who has four years past been afflicted with a singular difficulty in her stomach. The complaint commenced about four years since with a tickling and uneasy sensation about the pit of the stomach. The sensation has continued to increase in severity. A few months since it became the opinion of the physicians that the increasing difficulty had been the growth of a snake in the stomach. It has grown so large now that it distends the stomach so as to produce a bulge upon the outside as large as a quart bowl. Upon pressing this bulge with the hand the reptile recoils, and produces great distress in the stomach. When fish or meat is being cooked in the room, if the snake is not satisfied with food it rises up in the throat, producing strangulation. When eating food, it manifests it by rising up in the throat. Physicians can see no way in which the snake can be removed without certain death to the woman. She is about thirty-five years of age.

## Sporting.

#### BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

ST. LEGER.—2 to 1 agst Mr. Panton's Blair Athol (off); 7 to 2 agst Lord Glasgow's General Peel (t); 7 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief (off); 200 even on General Peel and Blair Athol agst the field.

DERBY.—20 to 1 agst Mr. Spencer's Longdown (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. G. Bryan's Ostregor (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Sutton's A-1 (t) 40 to 1 agst Captain White's Joker (t).

#### AQUATICS.

##### DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE.

This old-established wager, which invariably creates a great amount of interest, took place on Monday, and was witnessed by thousands of spectators, afloat and ashore. The banks, bridges, and craft, in the whole of the long course between London-bridge and Chelsea, being densely crowded with persons anxious to view a part of the race. Besides the coat and badge bequeathed by Mr. Thomas Doggett, the comedian, in 1715, there is the addition of a guinea to the first man, the gift of the Fishmongers' Company; to the second and third men £4 17s 9d., and £2 18s 9d. respectively, being interest on £300 South Sea Stock left per will of Sir William Jolliffe; to the fourth man £1 11s 6d., and the fifth and sixth one guinea each, being also the gift of the Fishmongers' Company.

The following were the winners:—

David Coombes, Horseydown .....	1
Frank Kilby, Old Barge House .....	2
Thomas Whittington, Legal Quay .....	3
John Henry Darby, Surrey Canal .....	4
James Groves, Horseydown .....	5
George Charles Duon, Mortlake .....	6

Mr. F. Dards, bargemaster of the Fishmongers' Company, as usual, conducted the water, officiating as starter and umpire. There were the Lotus, Stork, Citizen A, Rifleman, and a great number of tugs in company, and the river was literally awarming with boats of every size. The steamers were crowded. Betting was 2 to 1 on Kilby, and 2 to 1 that a below-bridge man would not win; but each investment had a good party of supporters, and the friends of Coombes were very confident. It would be difficult to give an accurate description of the start on account of the vast number of steamers and barges that were on the river. They were level when the pistol was fired, and Kilby, Coombes, and Darby were off first, Kilby at once taking a lead. In a few strokes, however, the son of the ex-champion of the Thames was up level with him, and an exciting race followed to get to the centre arch of Blackfriars Bridge, Kilby having to shoot from the Middlesex side of the water, while No. 4 (Coombes) had got nearly a clear course before him. Doo and Groves were last, and the pace was very great for when they had got to Southwark-bridge Coombes had drawn slightly in front; Darby was third, seven or eight lengths behind; close to his stern Whittington, Doo, and Groves last. Each did his best to get to the middle arch of Blackfriars-bridge, and Coombes, by a desperate effort, passed under just clear of his opponent, who lost all the work of Coombes' cutter. The pace, as we have stated, was extraordinary, and the first two men had got all the race to themselves, the others by this time being thirty yards behind. As Kilby passed the Old Barge House he put on a spurt, which was answered by the leading man, who drew further away, just in time to avoid being run down by a six-oared cut, which caused Kilby to go considerably out of his course, and increasing his advantage, Coombes (in the celebrated Antislip, by Slater, in which he won three coats and badges and a boat) was four lengths ahead at Waterloo-bridge, and had added another at Hungerford, leading at Westminster by half a dozen. The work was very hard, and the boats were nearly filled with water, which came right over the washboards. The race was over at Lambeth Pier. Kilby was rowing strongly, but several times caught his backwater in the lock action, while Coombes, with the high action so peculiar to below-bridge men, was going ahead like a piece of machinery, and did not appear in the slightest degree blown. They now met the eddy, and went near to the Middlesex shore, and Kilby, putting on a spurt at the Penitentiary, Millbank, decreased his opponent's lead to five lengths. Both men were much hampered, and several times put out of their course by the accompanying craft. Although the first two men had now got three-quarters of a mile ahead of the next two, Whittington and Darby were rowing a fine stern wayer, not being separated by more than three or four lengths. Kilby made strenuous efforts to pass his opponent, but they were of no avail; for while he was labouring through the lumpy water, Coombes was rowing quietly ahead with the race completely in his hands. It would be useless to say more, except that Whittington and Darby kept up a fine race between them; and Kilby, while eight lengths behind, was shamefully run into by some fellows in a scull, having to unship his right-hand oar of Thames Bank. Coombes won by ten lengths; half a mile behind were Whittington (third) and Darby (fourth), half a length separating them; and the others were completely nowhere.

**EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.**—A very sad case of suicide has taken place at Epsom. A young man named Walter Payne, not twenty years of age, returned to his home a few nights since from his work. He wished a breakfast cooked for him, but as there was no fire in the house his mother objected to do so, but his sister succeeded in getting the use of a neighbour's fire. While she was away the deceased looked the door and put the keys in his pocket. His father tried to get them from him. A scuffle ensued, and both fell. Thinking that his father was hurt, a crippled sister screamed "Murder," and on hearing this the deceased ran out by the back door, and in a few minutes, not more than six or seven, he was found by the police-officer, who had been sent for, hanging by a leather strap he used to wear to the rafters. He was quite dead. At the coroner's inquest it was proved that he was not drunk. The jury returned a verdict of *Felo-de-se*, and the burial of the body on Saturday without any Christian rites attracted a numerous crowd. *Devizes Gazette.*

**THE LEGALITY OF FORWARDING A BABY IN A HAMPER.**—At the Colchester Petty Sessions a somewhat singular case was brought to a termination. A woman named Eliza Barley was charged with having abandoned her illegitimate male child on the night of July 14, thereby endangering its life. It appeared that the young woman had handed over the hamper containing the baby to a cabman, with strict injunctions that he was to leave it that night at the residence of a Mr. Naylor, to whom it was addressed. The cabman, not being aware of the contents of the hamper, thought it would do as well to take it there in the morning, and the poor baby was left in the corner of the yard all night. It did not, however, seem to have suffered from its exposure, as when the hamper was delivered at eight o'clock the following morning the child was found to be asleep and apparently comfortable. The defence was that the infant was Naylor's, and that he told the woman to send it to him; therefore there could have been no abandonment if Naylor had acted up to the arrangement. The medical man said that sending a child in a hamper as described would not be injurious to it if it could breathe freely. The bench were of opinion that the case had entirely failed in regard to the charge of the abandonment of the child, and they dismissed the case. The decision of the bench caused an outburst of applause in court. The hamper was about three feet long and sixteen inches deep, and the inside was padded with soft white linen, with a pillow and two pieces of ribbon to tie the child down.



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## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.

H. W. L. B.

A. M. P. M.

4 10 4 27

6 8 4 42 4 58

8 10 5 13 5 28

10 12 5 46 6 5

12 2 6 23 6 45

14 4 7 7 7 34

16 6 8 3 8 40

Moon's changes.—First Quarter, 10th, 5h. 57m. a.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING.

2 Kings 5; Acts 5

AFTERNOON.

2 Kings 9; Heb. 10.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\*All communications for the Editor must contain name and address.

Selected manuscripts will not be returned.

\*Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that

we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our corre-

spondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information them-

selves.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and

REYNOLDS'S NEWSPAPER sent postfree to any part of the United Kingdom

for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a

quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may

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313, Strand. Persons unable to procure the PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

News from newsvendors, or agents, may forward the amount for a single

number, or for a term of subscription by money order payable to Mr.

DICKS, so as to receive the journal direct from the office. A Quarter's

Subscription is 2s. 2d. for the Journal direct from the office. It is particularly

requested that Subscribers will send their address in full to prevent mis-

carriage of the paper. The termination of a Subscription will be

indicated by the journal being sent in a blue wrapper. Receipt stamps

cannot be received in payment of a subscription to this journal.

J. B.—Count Cagliostro was the name of an individual who made a great

sensation in Paris, about the middle of the reign of the unfortunate Louis

XVI. He pretended to extraordinary powers of divination; declared that

he was upwards of a thousand years old; and claimed for himself all the

attributes of which credulity and superstition have bestowed upon sorcerers

and necromancers. He was an accomplished man, although a thorough

rogue and charlatan.

C. B. B.—If you wish us to recommend you a respectable and intelligent

London doctor, we will do so on your sending us your address.

G. C. M.—At the third month of the year, according to our reckoning;

but with the Romans it was the first, and called Martius from Mars, the

god of war, because he was the father of their first prince. This month

was under the protection of the goddess Minerva.

M. T. L.—The military ranks, on an ascending scale, are as follow:—1,

Corporal; 2, Sergeant; 3, Sergeant-Major; 4, Ensign (or Cornet, in the

cavalry); 5, Lieutenant; 6, Captain; 7, Major; 8, Lieutenant-Colonel;

9, Colonel; 10, Major-General; 11, Lieutenant-General; 12, General; 13,

Field-Marshal. The naval ranks are as follow:—1, Midshipman; 2,

Lieutenant; 3, Commander (styled Captain); 4, Post-Captain; 5, Com-

modore; 6, Rear-Admiral; 7, Vice-Admiral; 8, Admiral.

## THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1864.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

At length the German war against Denmark, which has so long engaged the attention of the world, has come to an end. At the first meeting of the Conference at Vienna, Denmark made a full concession of all that had been demanded of her, and M. von Quasde, having received the necessary instructions, agreed to sign the preliminary of peace. A three months' armistice has been accepted, and King Christian has promised to cede the Duchies of Schleswig, Holstein, and Lauenburg, with the appertaining islands, and will retain a diminished territory with a million and a half of inhabitants, burdened by the expenses of war or exhausted by the ravages of the enemy. The provinces which had been united to their country for four centuries, and the possession of which had been approved by every European State twelve years ago, have been severed from it for ever; the best harbour of the Baltic is no longer theirs; a large number of their countrymen, Danes in race and language, are

included within the limits of the conquered Duchies, and must in no long time suffer all that denationalization which was the chief grievance of the Germans in the same provinces before the war. A loss of territory as the consequence of unsuccessful war, which not only lowers the reputation of a country, but cripples its finances for years, is a misfortune beyond any that a people can be called on to bear with resignation. Political standing, military honour, population, wealth, national security, are all impaired together. It must be with feelings almost of despair that the race which has for so long maintained its country as an independent and respected State can see it limited to two narrow islands and the overrun province of Jutland. The mortification of recognising German superiority is a less evil than the apprehension which the manifest power of Germany to repeat the invasion must inspire. Yet even now it may be said that the position of Denmark is not hopeless. There is comfort to be extracted even from defeat and disruption. After all, though the peace has been imposed on the Danes by a victorious enemy, it is still a peace. The strain of war will cease, the men and money which have been hitherto devoted to resisting the Germans will find other employments. What is left of Denmark may in a few years become a prosperous and contented kingdom. The happiness of nations does not depend on their importance; it is, indeed, often in an inverse ratio to their magnitude in their neighbours' eyes, and their own. Small States need keep up only a small army, and no navy at all. If Denmark be reduced to the rank of Hanover, or the late Duchy of Tuscany, the Danes may be all the more fortunate in being able to imitate the more moderate establishments of minor States; and, when the first bitterness of conquest is past, they may even be able to console themselves for the loss of the Duchies. Denmark will not be the first State that has been benefited by losing unwilling subjects. England never made such advances as after the loss of the American colonies; Austria has already gained by the cession of Lombardy and Venetia non-interference in the rest of Italy; she would gain more largely still by the cession of Venetia. Certainly for the last twenty years the Danish people have had an enemy within their own nominal territory, who has taxed their natural resources to the utmost. They fought the Schleswig-Holsteiners and conquered them in 1851, but it was at a great cost, both in actual outlay at the time, and in the necessity for keeping up oppressive armaments in order to prevent another rising. If the expenses which the possession of the Duchies has brought on the Danish people be compared with the revenue contributed by them to the common Treasury, perhaps it may be found that the connexion was not so profitable as to make the present evanescence a cause for complete despondency. It is more the manner in which the Duchies have been lost than the loss itself which is the real affliction the Danes have to bear.

THE appeal to the House of Lords by Major Yelverton against the decision of the Scottish court, pronouncing his marriage with Miss Longworth legal, has been decided in the major's favour. Lord Westbury declared the marriage valid; but Lords Chelmsford, Wensleydale, and Kingsdown pronounced it invalid. Major Yelverton has gained his cause, and has "put to silence," in a legal sense, the woman he has so grievously injured. But neither the judgment of the House of Lords nor Major Yelverton can put to silence the public voice, nor prevent the public from believing that, by the aid of the Supreme Court of Appeal in this kingdom, he has been able to triumph in a great wrong. A majority of law lords have given one sentence, but human equity and human justice will certainly give another. Before the tribunal of the public conscience Major Yelverton has long stood condemned, and the decision of the House of Lords by a majority of one will not have the effect of reversing that condemnation. Legally, of course, Major Yelverton is set free. Legally, of course, he has not been guilty of bigamy, and something even worse. By the decree of the House of Lords he is held to have married only one woman. But no decree of the House of Lords can alter the common verdict, or prevent us from believing with the Lord Chancellor that his only true wife is Miss Longworth. With the greatest possible respect for the three law lords who have set aside a just claim, we are at a loss to understand how men of such experience and discipline could have considered all the facts, as carefully as they evidently have considered them, without arriving at the conclusion that the case of the appellant had no foundation either in equity or law, justice or truth. We are ready to admit that there are difficulties, that Miss Longworth behaved with culpable indiscretion on many occasions, that the Scotch law of marriage, so long as it exists, must be the fertile source of similar disputes, and that the question to be decided is simply whether or not there is evidence sufficient to satisfy a reasonable mind of the fact that a marriage, valid in Scotland, had taken place. But it appears to us that the facts, intricate as they are, involving also the difficulty of interpreting passages in a long series of love-letters, do show that, before Miss Longworth gave herself up to Major Yelverton, she and he had gone through a ceremony which the queer marriage law of Scotland says constitutes marriage. Here was a man pursuing a woman not unwilling to be pursued. He found that he could not call her his own, could not live with her as her husband, without first making her his wife by marrying her according to Scotch law. Even after this had been done, and because the lady made it a *sine qua non* that their union should be blessed by her Church, she would not for months live with him, until he had promised to perform his part in a Roman Catholic marriage ceremony, a promise he fulfilled at Rostrevor. But, it is said, there is no evidence that a Scotch marriage took place in Edinburgh. And here we have a conflict of direct assertions. Miss Longworth affirms and Major Yelverton denies that this marriage took place. For our parts, in a conflict between the two, we believe Miss Longworth, and do not believe Major Yelverton; and if we seek corroboration in the letters we find it. There is no evidence to support Major Yelverton's cruel plea that Miss Longworth had consented to be his mistress. There is evidence of a long struggle on her part to overcome his objections to making her his wife. There is further evidence that she regarded herself as his in the sight of heaven. In one letter, written within a month of the ceremony which united them at Edinburgh, it is true, she says, "You know you are—you always have been—free;" and this is taken as evidence that no Scotch marriage had taken place. But, looked at by the light of the Rostrevor ceremony, considered in connexion with the facts that months had to elapse



before they lived together as man and wife, these words plainly mean that Major Yelverton, in spite of what had occurred, was free if he repented the step taken in Edinburgh. Miss Longworth plainly required two things before, as the marriage was to be secret, she would consent to appear in an equivocal relation with Yelverton in the eyes of the world. She required a marriage binding in the eyes of Scotch law, and next a religious ceremony, which would satisfy her conscience as a Roman Catholic. Such appears to be the common sense interpretation of these transactions. On the other interpretation, that adopted by three out of five law lords, — we are asked — and on the word of Major Yelverton simply — to believe that he succeeded, after a prolonged effort, in seducing Miss Longworth, and that he only took the name of God in vain at Ros-treor in order to satisfy her religious scruples. This is really what the House of Lords, with all the facts before them, have declared and decreed; and a most painful declaration and decree it is. The three lords were bound by their office and by honour to express their conviction, and we feel bound also to express our opinion that there has been a lamentable failure of justice.

#### YARMOUTH REGATTA.

THIS regatta came off on Tuesday over the usual course. A considerable number of visitors were attracted to the old town to witness the various races. Prizes were given to the amount of £170, which called forth a speedy number of competitors. The weather was all that could be desired.

#### A SERVANT GIRL SHOT DEAD.

GRAT conformation was created on Saturday in the neighbourhood of Tynypark, Glamorganshire, in consequence of it becoming known that a young woman named Sarah Morgan, who resided as a domestic servant with the family of Mr. Edward Morgan, Tynypark Farm, had been shot dead with a gun by a young man, George Johnson, who was in the service of Mr. Bellingham, in the same neighbourhood. It would seem that Johnson had been on friendly terms with the deceased, and according to the opinion of some, sweetheating had been going on between them, such as happens, forbids any suspicion of malice in the terrible catastrophe. On the morning of the occurrence the deceased and Johnson were conversing in one of the rooms of his master's house, when he playfully but most ironically took up a gun, pointed it at her head, and in the belief that the barrel was empty pulled the trigger. To his horror he heard the report of the piece, and saw the unhappy girl fall bleeding and dead before him. Nothing could express the state of frantic excitement into which the tragic occurrence threw the poor fellow. He declared that had there been a second barrel he would have shot himself; and there is little doubt but that had the gun been a double-barrelled one, and both barrels loaded, he would have sacrificed his own life as well. As it was, upon getting a little calmer, he gave himself into the custody of James, of the county constabulary, by whom he was detained in custody. The coroner forwarded immediate intelligence of the sad event to the coroner, Mr. J. M. Davies, who issued his warrant summoning an inquest. The evidence made it clear that the death of the poor girl was entirely accidental, and the jury found a verdict of "Homicide by misadventure." Johnson, who, in the circle in which he moves is much respected, was at once released from custody.

#### MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A YOUNG LADY.

THE inhabitants of the town of Stourport, Worcestershire, have been greatly alarmed by the discovery in the canal of the body of Miss Jane Worth, the daughter of Mr. William Henry Worth, carpet manufacturer of Kidderminster, and who met her death under very melancholy circumstances. From the evidence given before Mr. Hughes, the coroner, at the inquest held at the White Lion Hotel, Stourport, on Saturday night, it appears that the body was found in the basin of the canal by a bricklayer, named Tipper, about ten o'clock on Friday morning, and it was then laid out and laid in the coffin. Mr. Alfred Baldwin, innkeeper of Stourport, deposed: My sister married the deceased's brother. On Thursday evening I was present at a tea and evening party at the house of Mr. Thomas Worth, in Bridge-street, Worcester. Several friends were there including the deceased. We were all merry and happy together. The party broke up about one o'clock, and the deceased went home with me and Mr. Finch. Nothing occurred out of the ordinary way on the journey. Deceased was very cheerful and in her usual spirits, and nothing happened to distress her. Mr. Finch and I left her at her own door, where she was received by her sister Miss Mary Worth. Her father is dead, and her mother was visiting in London, and the deceased and herself and a female servant were alone at home. When the deceased came home witness said that she was very late, and if she had thought that she would have been home earlier, she should have had the latch key. They slept in different rooms, and retired as soon as the deceased came home. Soon afterwards witness heard a noise, and went to her sister's room, and inquired if she wanted anything. Deceased replied "No," and wished her good night. In the course of the night witness heard a noise as if a window had been opened, but took no notice and went to sleep. In the morning her sister was missing, and the front door was ajar. The latch key was also missing. Witness saw no more of her sister till her body was found in the canal. Deceased was as well as usual, and there was nothing on her mind that witness knew of. She used to walk in her sleep; had done so occasionally. She had a hysterical affection about a month ago, and Mr. Warden, surgeon, attended her. The jury returned a verdict of "Found drowned."

NEARLY TWO MILES OF FIRE.—A portion of the furze growing on Keston-common, near Bromley, Kent, having been wilfully set on fire, it continued to burn in patches, and the high wind of Sunday fanned the smouldering fire so that it caught other portions of the common, and at length flames covering an area of nearly two miles shot up into the air. No fearful did the scene become that it was apprehended the flames might extend to the Fox tavern, and also to some dwelling-houses. One hundred men were therefore employed to cut trenches so as to prevent any further mischief. The flames continued to rise throughout the whole of the night, and there seemed no likelihood of entirely extinguishing them during the present week. Coaches, vans, and all sorts of vehicles came with passengers from distant places to witness the scene.

A SHIP'S CREW POISONED.—On Saturday intelligence was received that the officers and crew of the bark Ouse, of Sunderland, which lately sailed from the Tyne, bound to Alexandria, had been maliciously poisoned by the cook. The particulars which have arrived are very scanty, but it appears that the vessel had a crew of ten seamen. A west countryman, who acted as cook, from a feeling of revenge for some grievance, conceived the idea of poisoning the entire crew. He mixed poison among the men's daily rations, and shortly after partaking of them all hands became ill. The mate, a seaman named Alder, Barton Brown, a young man, and another sailor named James Doyle, died from the effects of the poison. The remainder of the crew sufficiently recovered to navigate the vessel to San Roque, near Gibraltar, whence the master has telegraphed to the owner of the vessel, Mr. Thurbok, of Sunderland, informing him of the occurrence. Upon the vessel arriving in port, the cook was given into the custody of the authorities, and charged with murder. They are investigating the affair. In the meantime the vessel is detained.

## The Court.

THE Queen, with the members of the royal family at that time at Osborne, will leave the Isle of Wight on the 15th proximo, for Windsor Castle, where her Majesty will remain about a week, and then take her departure for Scotland, with the intention of residing at Balmoral for a month. After that period the Court will return to Windsor for the winter season.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales will reside at Osborne for about a week and then take their departure for Aberfeldie. Six weeks afterwards the Prince and Princess will leave their Highland estate for Sandringham.

We (Edinburgh Courier) have pleasure in being able to announce that her Majesty has graciously intimated her intention to be present at the inauguration of the statue to the late Prince Consort on the North Inch of Perth, about the end of August. The ceremony will take place early in the forenoon (probably of Tuesday, the 30th), and at its conclusion her Majesty will continue her journey northward to Balmoral. The minister in attendance will be Sir Charles Wood.

#### THE LATE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT WIMBLEDON.

THE following letter to Earl de Grey has been issued by the War-office:—

"Horse Guards, July 26, 1864

"My Lord,—Having myself taken command of the volunteers assembled at Wimbledon on Saturday last, I have satisfaction in informing your lordship that the review passed off in a creditable manner. There were between 9,000 and 10,000 men on the ground, including forty pieces of artillery of various calibre, fairly horsed. The force was divided into two divisions, the one under Major-General Lord Frederick Paget, the other under Major-General Ruxley. In consequence of the serious accident which occurred on Thursday last to a man of the Goldstream Guards, the medical men in charge of the patient were of opinion that no firing should take place. This seriously interfered with the effect produced by the movement that were performed previously to the marching past. It, however, enabled me to look more critically into the drill of the force on the ground, and I am enabled to state that the orders issued were carried out with great attention and zeal. Battalion and company drill still require much attention, for extended movements can only be executed with success and with good effect when the corps are all practised in these rudiments of the profession. There is one point to which I am particularly anxious to draw attention. The corps in general appeared on the ground in reduced numbers to former occasions, and many of them arrived so late that the second division was only formed just before it became necessary for the lateness of the hour to commence the marching past. Both these inconveniences must be avoided, I think, to the same cause—the difficulty experienced by the members of the several corps in leaving their ordinary avocations in time to enable them to reach the ground at the hour specified, and the impossibility for many members of the corps coming out at all. These drawbacks, would, I think, be obviated if attendance at the larger gatherings of volunteers by the respective corps were confined to three or four in the course of the season. In that case, I cannot but think that the members of corps would be enabled to give themselves up to obtain a whole holiday from their ordinary avocations; a larger and more useful field-day could then be attempted, corps would turn out strong, greatly adding to their appearance on parade, and to the efficiency of their drill, as it must be evident to all who are conversant with military operations that larger companies and stronger battalions always drill and manoeuvre with greater effect and advantage than small bodies of men. Trusting that these remarks may be useful to the future success of the valuable movement which has now assumed so permanent a character—I am, my lord, yours,

"(Signed).

"GEORGE."

#### SKETCHES BY THE SEA-SIDE.—RAMSGATE SANDS.

IN our last we gave the centre portion of Mr. Sharp's clever engraving of Mr. Frith's picture of "Life at the Sea-side," in which we saw a bevy of fair young ladies by the water-side, some reading, some knitting, and others looking at the gambols of the Italian boys' white mice and guinea pigs. It will be seen that when Mr. Frith painted this picture young ladies wore "uglies," and very ugly things they were, though probably useful in the case of weak eyes. They were selfish things, those ugly, interfering with a good look at a pretty face. Thanks to the present style of hat, we can now do so to our heart's content, without appearing to stare direct at the bewitching beauties, as was the case with those rightly-named uglies.

ON pages 120 and 121 we now give the remaining sections of Mr. Frith's famous picture. Here, under the shelter of numerous umbrellas, parasols, &c., affectionate mammae take an opportunity of giving the little ones a foot-bath. The ubiquitous masters and misses have their little clothes tucked up, and are allowed to kick their little feet about at will. Upon their little fat legs get mottled, and their little fat feet sandy; and, as shown in the picture, at first they seem not a little afraid of the venture. On the opposite side we have a band of Englishmen serenaders. These dandies come out highly polished in their burnt cork by the sea-side, with clean shirts, too—very unlike our London street "pitchers." The matronly dame reading the paper, while her husband takes "a sweep" over the ocean with his glass, seems about as much pleased with the intrusion of the dry-land sailor with his parrot, as matronly dame No. 2 does with the boy and his Dutch tumbler. The scene, however, in front is the most interesting—those little ones with their barrow and spades are happy enough in their innocent employment. Altogether, these pictures are well worth studying. Like all Mr. Frith's works, they are truly life-like in character delineation; and these pictures, cut out and mounted, would be found well worth a place over every mantelpiece or cottage side wall.

MURDER AMONG THE PROFESSORS.—The Cologne Gazette speaks of a strange crime which has just been committed in the town of Nothagen, near Aix-la-Chapelle. Professor Kluxen had left his house, when another professor, M. Lang, rushed on him, and exclaiming, "We must both die," fired a pistol at his face, wounding him most dangerously. Then, taking from his pocket another pistol, M. Lang blew out his own brains. Both had played at cards together the night before, and parted on the most friendly terms. Professor Kluxen lies in a desolate state.

STORY OF A SNAKE.—The Lockport Journal states that there lives in Mercer, Canada West, a woman who has four years past been afflicted with a singular difficulty in her stomach. The complaint commenced about four years since with a tingling and uneasy sensation about the pit of the stomach. The sensation has continued to increase in severity. A few months since it became the opinion of the physicians that the increasing difficulty had been the growth of a snake in the stomach. It has grown so large now that it distends the stomach so as to produce a bulge upon the outside as large as a quart bowl. Upon pressing this bulge with the hand the reptile recoils, and produces great distress in the stomach. When fish or meat is being cooked in the room if the snake is not satisfied with food it rises up in the throat, producing strangulation. When fasting food, it manifests it by rising up in the throat. Physicians can see no way in which the snake can be removed without certain death to the woman. She is about thirty-five years of age.

## Sporting.

#### BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

ST. LEGER.—2 to 1 agst Mr. L'Anson's Blair Athol (off); 7 to 2 agst Lord Glasgow's General Peel (t); 7 to 1 agst Mr. Merry's Scottish Chief (off); 200 even on General Peel and Blair Athol agst the field.

DERBY.—20 to 1 agst Mr. Spencer's Longdown (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. G. Bryan's Ostregor (t); 25 to 1 agst Mr. Sutton's A-1 (t) 40 to 1 agst Captain White's Joker (t).

#### AQUATICS.

#### DOGGETT'S COAT AND BADGE.

THIS old-established wager, which invariably creates a great amount of interest, took place on Monday, and was witnessed by thousands of spectators, afloat and ashore. The banks, bridges, and craft, in the whole of the long course between London-bridge and Chelsea, being densely crowded with persons anxious to view a part of the race. Besides the coat and badge bequeathed by Mr. Thomas Doggett, the comedian, in 1715, there is the addition of a guinea to the first man, the gift of the Fishmongers' Company; to the second and third men £4 17s 9d, and £2 18s 9d respectively, being interest on £300 South Sea Stock left per will of Sir William Jolliffe; to the fourth man £1 11s 6d, and the fifth and sixth one guinea each, being also the gift of the Fishmongers' Company.

The following were the winners:—

David Coombes, Horseleydown .....	1
Frank Kilby, Old Barge House .....	2
Thomas Whittington, Legal Quay .....	3
John Henry Darby, Surrey Canal .....	4
James Groves, Horseleydown .....	0
George Charles Doon, Mortlake .....	0

Mr. F. Darby, bargemaster of the Fishmongers' Company, as usual, conducted the wager, officiating as starter and umpire. There were the Lotus, Stork, Citizen A, Bideman, and a great number of tugs in company, and the river was literally awarming with boats of every size. The steamers were crowded. Betting was 2 to 1 on Kilby, and 2 to 1 that a below-bridge man would not win; but each investment had a good party of supporters, and the friends of Coombes were very confident. It would be difficult to give an accurate description of the start on account of the vast number of steamers and barges that were on the river. They were level when the pistol was fired, and Kilby, Coombes, and Darby were off first, Kilby at once taking a lead. In a few strokes, however, the son of the ex-champion of the Thames was up level with him, and an exciting race followed to get to the centre arch of Blackfriars Bridge, Kilby having to shoot from the Middlesex side of the water, while No. 4 (Coombes) had got nearly a clear course before him. Doo and Groves were last, and the pace was very great, for when they had got to Southwark-bridge Coombes had drawn slightly in front; Darby was third, seven or eight lengths behind; close to his stern Whittington, Doo, and Groves last. Each did his best to get to the middle arch of Blackfriars-bridge, and Coombes, by a desperate effort, passed under just clear of his opponent, who received all the wash of Coombes' cutter. The pace, as we have stated, was extraordinary, and the first two men had got all the race to themselves, the others by this time being thirty yards behind. As Kilby passed the Old Barge House he put on a sprint, which was answered by the leading man, who drew further away, just in time to avoid being run down by a six-oared cut, which caused Kilby to go considerably out of his course, and, increasing his advantage, Coombes (in the celebrated Antigonian, by Slater, in which he won three coats and badges and a boat) was long lengths ahead at Waterloo-bridge, and had added another at Hungerford, leading at Westminster by half a dozen. The work was very hard, and the boats were nearly filled with water, which came right over the washboards. The race was over at Lambeth Pier. Kilby was rowing strongly, but several times caught his backwater in the low action, while Coombes, with the high action so peculiar to below-bridge men, was going ahead like a piece of machinery, and did not appear in the slightest degree blown. They now met the end, and went near to the Middlesex shore, and Kilby, putting on a sprint at the Penitentiary, Millbank, decreased his opponent's lead to five lengths. Both men were much hampered, and several times put out of their course by the accompanying craft. Although the first two men had now got three-quarters of a mile ahead of the next two, Whittington and Darby were rowing a fine stern, not being separated by more than three or four lengths. Kilby made strenuous efforts to pass his opponent, but they were of no avail; for while he was labouring through the lumpy water, Coombes was rowing quietly ahead with the race completely in his hands. It would be useless to say more, except that Whittington and Darby kept up a fine race between them; and Kilby, while eight lengths behind, was shamefully run in by some fellows in a scull, having to unship his right-hand scull off Rhames Bank. Coombes won by ten lengths; half a mile behind were Whittington (third) and Darby (fourth), half a length separating them; and the others were completely nowhere.

EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE.—A very sad case of suicide has taken place at Froce. A young man named Walter Payne, not twenty years of age, returned to his home a few nights since from his work. He wished a beef steak cooked for him, but as there was no fire in the house his mother objected to do so, but his sister succeeded in getting the use of a neighbour's fire. While she was away the deceased looked the door and put the keys in his pocket. His father tried to get them from him. A squabble ensued, and both fell. Thinking that her father was hurt, a crippled sister screamed "Murder," and on hearing this the deceased ran out by the back door, and in a few minutes, not more than six or seven, he was found by the police-officer, who had been sent for, hanging by a leather strap he used to wear to the rafters. He was quite dead. At the coroner's inquest it was proved that he was not drunk. The jury returned a verdict of *Felo-de-se*, and the burial of the body on Saturday without any Christian rites attracted a numerous crowd. *Devizes Gazette.*

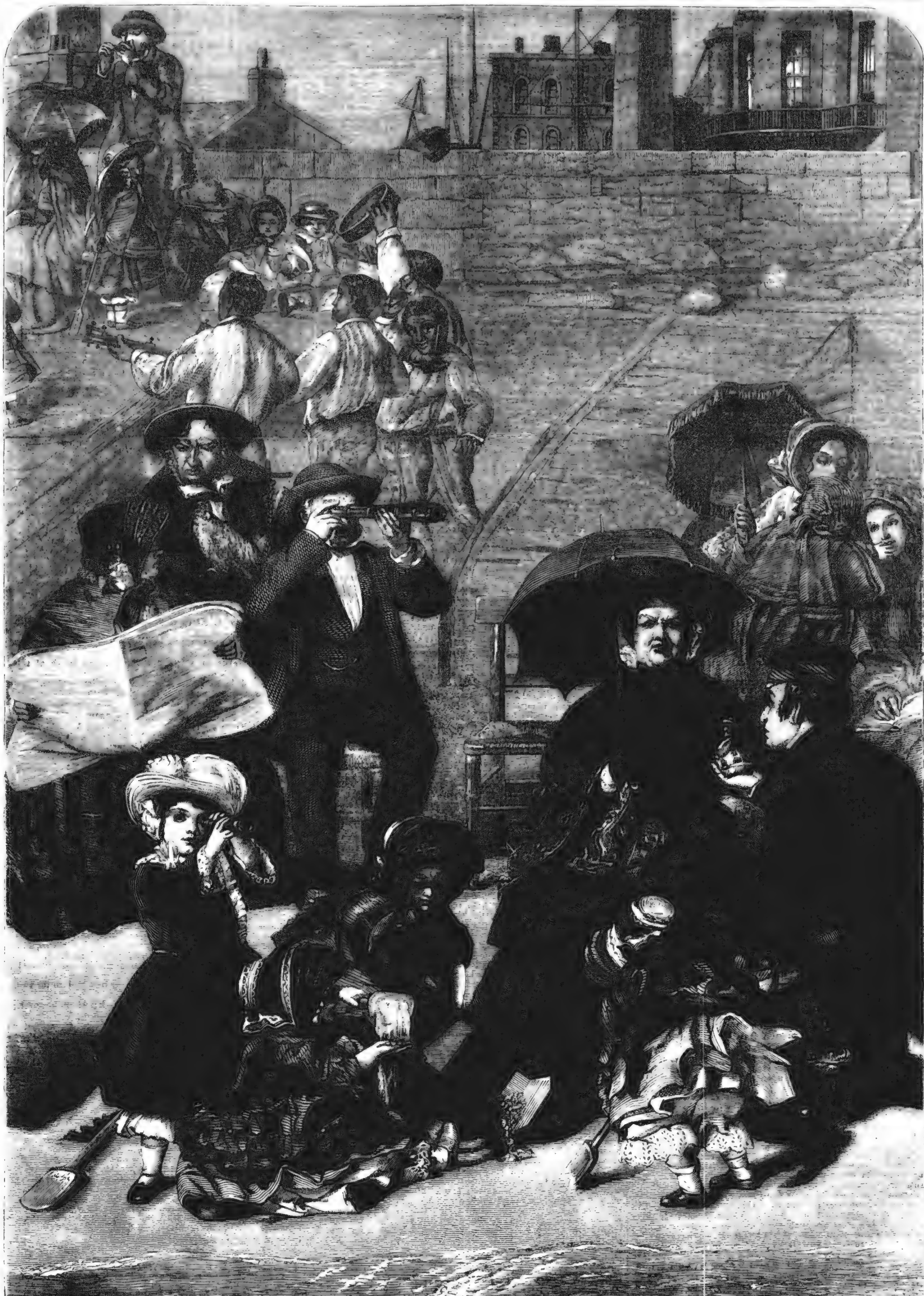
THE LEGALITY OF FORWARDING A BABY IN A HAMPER.—At the Colchester Petty Sessions a somewhat singular case was brought to a termination. A woman named Eliza Barley was charged with having abandoned her illegitimate male child on the night of July 13, thereby endangering its life. It appeared that the young woman had handed over the hamper containing the baby to a cabman, with strict injunctions that he was to leave it that night at the residence of a Mr. Naylor, to whom it was addressed. The cabman, not being aware of the contents of the hamper, thought it would do as well to take it there in the morning, and the poor baby was left in the corner of the yard all night. It did not, however, seem to have suffered from its exposure, as, when the hamper was delivered at eight o'clock the following morning the child was found to be asleep and apparently comfortable. The defence was that the infant was Naylor's, and that he told the woman to send it to him; therefore there could have been no abandonment if Naylor had acted up to the arrangement. The medical men said that sending a child in a hamper as described would not be injurious to it if it could breathe freely. The bench were of opinion that the case had entirely failed in regard to the charge of the abandonment of the child, and they dismissed the case. The decision of the bench caused an outburst of applause in court. The hamper was about three feet long and sixteen inches deep, and the inside was padded with soft white linen, with a pillow and two pieces of ribbon to tie the child down.





SEA-SIDE SKETCHES.—RAMSGATE SANDS; OR





LIFE BY THE SEA-SIDE. (From the Celebrated Picture by W. P. Frith, Esq.) (See page 119.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.**—The season just past has been, perhaps, the most prosperous since the opening of the Royal Italian Opera in 1847. The result is to be attributed partly to the growing prestige for the Covent Garden Opera, partly to the fast increasing love for music in every branch of the art, and, above all, to the triumphant success achieved by Madlle. Adeline Patti as the heroine in M. Gounod's "Faust." That which was accounted a disaster to the theatre proved a veritable benefaction. The necessitated withdrawal from the company of Madlle. Paulina Lucca, who had selected *Marguerite* for her second essay before an English audience—without, it may be added, creating any special sensation—permitted Madlle. Patti to undertake the part. The effect was heroically anticipated by her warmest admirers. "Faust," with Madlle. Patti as *Marguerite*, proved an immense "hit," and a second Jenny Lind furor was all but realized by the youthful *prima donna* in her new character. Another cause of the eminent success of the season was Signor Mario being in better voice than he had been for years. In the "Barbieri," the "Huguenots," "Faust," the "Ballo in Maschera," "Martha," and "L'Elisir d'Amore," he was incomparable, and on some nights equalled the best achievements of his bygone days. The number of nights on which Signor Mario performed was most remarkable, and proved that his stamina as least was unimpaired. Of the new singers who appeared in the course of the season Madlle. Emilia Lagina is entitled to primal consideration. This lady, although no longer in the zenith of her powers, proved herself a real artist, and in her first parts, more particularly in *Norma*, in which she made her debut, created a highly favourable impression. Of the two new contraltos, Madlle. Destan and Madlle. Giuseppina Patti, neither created a profound sensation. Madlle. Pauline Lucca, who had appeared for the first time in this country at the end of last season as Valentine in the "Huguenots"—playing two or three times only—was again greatly admired for her splendid voice, her earnestness, and profound sensibility and interesting appearance. Madlle. Lucca, we are pleased to learn, will join the Covent-garden company next season. Madlle. Artot is another *prima donna* who achieved an undeniable success. She appeared as Maria in the "Figlia del Reggimento," Violetta in "La Traviata," and *Marguerite* in "Faust," in the last being the third representative of this part at the Royal Italian Opera this season. Madlle. Maria Brunetti, within the last week of the season, made her first appearance at the Royal Italian Opera (not in England, as was announced) as *Prasovia* in "L'Etoile du Nord," and pleased universally. A very agreeable and well-managed voice, much facility and a graceful delivery, with a great deal of ease and freedom in her action, recommend her strongly. Madlle. Brunetti, who is a pupil of the celebrated Duprez, will prove a decided acquisition to the Covent-garden company. The new male singers were Signor Scioscia, Signor Atti, and Herr Schmid. The first is a buffo of high reputation, from the Italian Opera at Paris. He appeared as Dr. Bartolo in the "Barbieri," and Leporello in "Don Giovanni," in both exhibiting rare ability as a comic actor. Signor Atti, who comes from the Fergata at Florence, is a thorough artist, but lacks power of voice. He is, moreover, an excellent actor. Herr Schmid has a noble bass voice—which in quality may be described as midway between the voices of Lablache and Formes. He is, also, an accomplished singer, but has almost everything to learn as an actor. Herr Wacziarg, who appeared two years ago, on one or two occasions only, as *Eduardo*, in "Lucia," may be set down as a new singer. This gentleman has a very powerful voice, of extraordinary compass in the upper register—a sensation voice, in short, which enables him now and then to produce great effects on mixed audiences. The sensitive and refined ear, however, cannot be satisfied with Herr Wacziarg's singing, which is deficient in the higher requisites of art. No director, we believe, ever yet held fast by his prospectus—at least, no director of a great establishment like the Royal Italian Opera; and, therefore, we cannot blame Mr. Gye, because he has merely proved himself like other directors, and has been compelled to break through his pledges. The last production of the season, the "Etoile du Nord," proved a great splendour and a great success. Madame Miquel-Carvalho was engaged especially to play the part of *Ursula*. This we have already noticed, and need only add that the performance on Saturday evening brought the season to a close with brilliant effect.

**H.R. MALES'Y'S.**—This establishment has this week produced, at the cheap prices, "Mirella," "Faust," and "Lucia, Borgia." Although the dual nights are announced, we trust the management will be induced to prolong them if possible.

**PRINCESS'S.**—On Saturday evening, Mr. Ryder took his benefit, the play being "Ivanhoe and Juliet," Madlle. Stella Colas closing her engagement as Juliet, whilst Mr. Ryder, her instructor in elocution, played Prince Laurence. On Monday, a new drama, by Mr. Alton Boucicault, was brought out, under the title of "The Streets of London," which we shall fully notice in our next.

**OLYMPIC.**—The "Ticket of Leave Man," in conjunction with the revived extravaganza of "Mazzanillo," still maintain their popularity. Mr. H. Neville announces his benefit for Thursday, the 11th of August. It is the 37th night of "The Ticket of Leave Man," and other attractive entertainments will be produced, which are certain to cause a crowded audience to assemble on the occasion.

**ADOLPH.**—Mr. Buckstone's popular drama of "The Flowers of the Forest," in which Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Mr. J. L. Keele, and Mr. Paul Bedford sustain their favourite characters; "One Touch of Nature," with Miss Sims as Constance; and the farce of "The Area Belle" have been the specialties.

**S.F. JAMES'S.**—This theatre will terminate its present season next week. The new travesty of "Faust and Marguerite" has been played during the week. "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing" and "Under the Rose." The several pieces have afforded full scope for the talents of Mrs. Stirling and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Matthews.

The THEATRE, consequent upon the closing of parliament, the heat of the weather, and the many people out of town, have now a difficult matter to present sufficient attractions to collect anything like good audiences.—The CITY OF LONDON presents its three thrilling dramas nightly, and in such effective and rapid succession, as to still secure very good audiences. The house, in consequence, will not be closed, although extensive improvements and enlargements behind the scenes are going on.—The STANDARD has closed for enlargement and complete reconstruction. It opens again in September under the management of Mr. John Douglas.—The BRITANNIA keeps up its prestige for sterling dramas. The pieces for the week have been "The Slave of Crime," and "The Tallyman." Between the pieces there is a musical entertainment, in which Madame L'Herminier and Miss Constance take part.—The GRACIAN continues to put forth a variety of attractions; the principal one of the week has been the "Octoroon."—The PAVILION and the EFFINGHAM are both doing fair business, and are kept open with spirit.—The NEW BOWK, at Westminster, is announced to open on the 13th inst.

**DEURY LANE THEATRE** will re-open for the dramatic season, under the management of Messrs. Falconer and Quarterton, on Saturday, the 24th of September. The STRAND, the STANDARD, and other theatres will also open for the regular winter season early in the same month.—*Erra.*

Mr. ALFRED MELLON commences his attractive annual series of

Promenade Concerts at Covent Garden Theatre on Monday next. We perceive he has secured the valuable services of Madlle. Patti.

**MR. AND MRS. HERMANN VEXIE (LATE MRS. C. YOUNG).**—These talented artists commence a series of readings and recitations of "English, Scotch, German and American Poetry," at the Middleton Hall, Islington, on Monday last, affording a great and intellectual treat to the inhabitants of the suburbs of the northern part of the metropolis.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The last of a series of ten opera concerts took place on Saturday, at the Crystal Palace. The success that has attended these concerts was alone sufficient to ensure a large and fashionable attendance at the concluding one; but there was added to this the overwhelming attraction which the name of Madame Grisi affords. It is not therefore surprising that all the reserved seats in the transept were taken up some days since, and that for half an hour before the commencement of the concert those on the Handel Orchestra were fully occupied. The programme, too, was an exceedingly well chosen one; and from the opening to the closing overture there was no flagging of attention on the part of the audience. Mr. A. Maure conducted. The aria "Verdi prail," sung by Madlle. Artot, was well received, and this lady under other circumstances would probably have been recalled, but there was a manifest anxiety to hear the greatest of favourites, and no sooner did the heat of Madame Grisi appear, as she ascended the steps leading to the orchestra, than there was an expression of feeling that went beyond applause—that was almost a cheer. A heartier welcome no artist could desire or receive, and no greater encouragement could be offered to those who have yet to win their way to the position of leading public favourites than this grand manifestation. The symphony to one of the choicest of Moore's melodies, "The Minstrel Boy," having been played, there was a death-like silence as Madame Grisi, with an emphasis, a richness of tone and dignity of expression all her own, poured forth upon her admiring audience this Irish song. Many said she never sang better in her best days. In this as it may, she sang well enough to carry her hearers away with her, and to prove that the artist who is to take the crown from her has yet to come. It is needless to say there was an encore, and Grisi came up and bowed her acknowledgments; but her admirers could not let her retire. Louder and louder became the applause till it reached its highest as she faced the company again; and Mr. Maure gave the professional two taps with his baton, which informs his admirable band that there is to be a repetition. "The Minstrel Boy" was re-sung, only to be applauded more heartily than in the first instance. So the trio from "Norma," by Madame Grisi, Madlle. Artot, and Signor Neri-Baraldi, was received, and so it was repeated; and the same we must record of "The Last Rose of Summer," as introduced into Flotow's opera, "Martha," which Madame Grisi sang as, perhaps, it has never been sung before—certainly it never was received with a greater, we may say an equal, amount of enthusiasm. Every re-appearance of Madame Grisi is welcome to the public, and we shall only echo the feeling of the whole of the musical world in expressing a hope that she may be spared for many years to periodically give such evidence of the continuance of her ability as she gave on Saturday last. Madame Nauter did not sing after singing "In questo semplice," as was Signor Graziani in the baritone from "Martha." Madlle. Patti was also most happy in rendering "Non mi dir" from "Don Giovanni." Indeed, the concert throughout was excellent, and formed a fitting conclusion to a most successful season.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

## GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

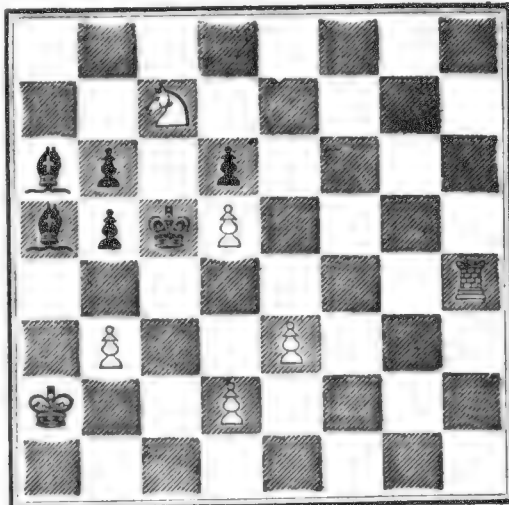
FOR nearly three weeks we have laid down the rules of what should be done in the kitchen, flower, and fruit gardens, yet we are not advanced in the slightest degree. What should have been done has still to be done, the long dry night having completely stopped further progress in out-door gardening operations. Clouds threaten daily for rain, yet none falls. Crops are turning yellow, dry, and withering, while the blight has obtained such firm hold of them that unless rain should fall early, and that heavily, we are much afraid that advanced seedling plants will be useless for planting out. Under these circumstances the best advice is to get in fresh seed of all sorts of cabbage, &c., and winter greens, and keep the beds well watered. Gather in ripened seeds of all kinds, clear the ground, and burn the refuse, with weeds and every description of litter. For flower-gardens, make notes of the effect of colour on the arrangement of plants and shrubs in order for improvement next season.

**MELANCHOLY OCCURRENCE.**—A most lamentable affair occurred on Tuesday about noon, by which Mrs. Bouchier, a young widow lady, from England, and Miss Ann Gray, lost their lives. The facts are briefly as follows:—A little before twelve o'clock a party, comprising the above and others, with some children, were bathing. While Mrs. Bouchier was dressing it was said her boy was drowning. She instantly rushed to the rescue. The screams which were raised brought persons from the neighbourhood, and they succeeded in saving the boy, but the mother unfortunately was carried out and drowned. In the confusion which prevailed Miss Gray was also carried out, and although, through the great exertions of the spectators, her body was very soon after recovered, and Dr. Attenborough was sent on the spot, rendering every effort to restore animation, all was to no purpose. The young lady was dead. The body of the heroic mother was also recovered in about an hour after the fatal occurrence, all hope of resuscitation in her case being gone. This sorrowful affair has cast a gloom over the whole neighbourhood.—*Jersey Times.*

**CHARGE UP MR. LINCOLN.**—We see that the papers are referring to the fact that Lincoln ordered a comic song to be sung upon a battlement. We have known the facts about the transaction for some time, but have refrained from speaking them. As the newspapers are now stating some of the facts, we will give the whole. Soon after one of the most desperate and sanguinary battles Mr. Lincoln visited the commanding general and the army. While on his visit the commanding general with his staff took him over the field in a carriage and explained to him the plan of the battle, and the particular places where the fight was most desperate. At one point the commanding general said, "Here on this side of the road 500 of our brave fellows were killed, and just on the other side of that wall 500 more were destroyed. We have buried them where they fell." "I declare," said the President, "this is getting gloomy. Let us drive away." After driving a few rods the President said, "This makes a tawdry feel gloomy. Jack," (speaking to his companion) "can you give us something to cheer us up? Give us a song, and give us a lively one." Thereupon Jack struck up, as loud as he could bawl, a comic negro song, which he continued to sing while they were riding off from the battle ground, and till they approached a regiment drawn up, when the commanding general said, "Mr. President, wouldn't it be well for your friend to cease his song till we have passed this regiment? The poor fellows have lost more than half of their numbers. They are feeling very badly, and I should be afraid of the effect it may have on them." The President then asked his companion to stop it, saying that they got by that regiment. We are aware that this story is incredible; it is impossible that a President of the United States could so conduct himself over the fresh made graves of the heroic dead. But, nevertheless, the story is such on such authority that we know it to be true.—*Essex (American) Statesman.*

## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 196.—By R. B. W.  
(For the Juveniles.)  
Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in two moves.

Game between Messrs. R. B. W. and J. G.  
[R. B. W. given Q.R.]

- | White.<br>R. B. W.    | Black.<br>J. G.   |
|-----------------------|-------------------|
| 1. P to K4            | 1. P to K4        |
| 2. K Kt to B3         | 2. Q Kt to B8     |
| 3. B to B4            | 3. B to B4        |
| 4. P to Q Kt4         | 4. B takes P      |
| 5. P to Q R8          | 5. B to B4        |
| 6. B to Q4            | 6. P takes P      |
| 7. P takes P          | 7. B to Kt8       |
| 8. Q Kt to B3         | 8. P to Q3 (a)    |
| 9. B to Kt5           | 9. K Kt to K2     |
| 10. K to Q5           | 10. P to Kt8      |
| 11. B takes K B P (b) | 11. P takes B     |
| 12. K takes P (ch)    | 12. P to B square |
| 13. K Kt to Kt6       | 13. P to Kt4 (c)  |
| 14. Q to B8           | 14. B to B4 (ch)  |
| 15. K to B square     | 15. K to Kt2 (d)  |
| 16. K takes K P (ch)  | 16. B takes K     |
| 17. Q to K7 (ch)      | 17. K to B3 (e)   |
| 18. Q to K7 (ch)      | 18. K takes Kt    |
| 19. P to K R4 (ch)    | 19. Resigns       |
- (a) If he play 8. K Kt to K2, White may equally reply with P to Kt5.  
(b) This sacrifice yields White a strong attack, but it is questionable whether it is strictly sound.  
(c) We believe Kt to Kt3 is Black's best move at this juncture.  
(d) Bad as this looks, he has apparently no better resource.  
(e) K to B square, he is obviously mated in the move.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 183.

- |                    |               |
|--------------------|---------------|
| 1. Q to Q Kt2 (ch) | 1. R to Q5    |
| 2. Kt to K4        | 2. K takes Kt |
| 3. Q to K4         |               |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 184.

- |                 |               |
|-----------------|---------------|
| 1. Kt to Q R2   | 1. B takes Kt |
| 2. R to Q2 (ch) | 2. Any move   |
| 3. Q or R mates |               |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 185.

- |            |             |
|------------|-------------|
| 1. B to B3 | 1. K to Q3  |
| 2. B to R4 | 2. Any move |
| 3. Q mates |             |

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 186.

- |                 |                     |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1. B to Kt8     | 1. B to Q Kt square |
| 2. Q to K6 (ch) | 2. Kt takes Q       |
| 3. B mates      |                     |

## THE PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.

The illustration in page 124 represents Herr von Bismarck, the famous Prussian minister, entering the saloon at Vienna where the peace discussion has been recently held.

The preliminaries of peace and an armistice for three months were signed at noon on Monday by the Austrian, Prussian, and Danish plenipotentiaries at the Ministry for Foreign Affairs.

The following are stated to be the bases of the proposed peace:—

- 1. "Laurenburg, Schleswig, and Holstein to be ceded to the two great German Powers."
- 2. "The Island of Arzo to remain with Denmark; Alsen, however, and the islands in the North Sea to go with Schleswig."

**DECAPITATED BY A RAILWAY TRAIN.**—A frightful accident occurred at Grimsby, on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, at a spot known as the Fishing Dock crossing, by which a fisherman named Manning was knocked down by a train and killed upon the spot. At the inquest it was stated in evidence by William Canby, the gatekeeper, that he saw the deceased approaching the line on the opposite side to where he was standing, when a train was proceeding from Grimsby Dock Station to Okehampton. He saw that Manning was drunk, and warned him in a loud voice that a train was close at hand, which, however, was obstructed from the view of deceased by a hoarding along the side of the line. The gates had been thrown across the road to allow the train to pass, but at the side of these barriers is a wicket gate for the use of persons on foot, and there is nothing to prevent any one crossing at this point at a dangerous moment excepting the caution of the gatekeeper. "The moment Manning got through the wicket he was struck by the engine and thrown across the rails. The firebox forced him along for a distance of about twelve yards to a spot where there is a low wall, and then the wheels of the engine ran over his neck on one rail and his feet on the other. He was about twenty-nine years of age, and unmarried.

Fans and coloured fans are now supplied by Messrs. Baker and Baker, 105, Market Street, London, through their agents in town and country. These fans combine durability with lasting strength, and are more wholesome than the fan in ordinary use, hence their great demand.—(Advertisement.)

**FOR EVERY HOME AN EXCELLENT FAMILY SEWING AND EMBROIDERING MACHINE** is the simplest, cheapest, and best; doing every variety of domestic and fancy work in a superior manner. Prospectus free. Wright and Mann, 143, Holborn Bars, Manufacturing, Ipswich.—(Advertisement.)



## Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.  
WESTMINSTER.

**SHOOTING AT A WIFE.**—William Henry Leach, a respectable-looking man, about 40 years of age, described as a clerk, residing at 2, Hyde-park, Vincent-square, Westminster, was charged with feloniously discharging a loaded pistol at his wife. Prosecution appeared in a very low, nervous condition, and was accompanied with a chair. On being sworn she hesitated to give any testimony against her husband, and merely said she wanted protection, as she was afraid of him. Mr. Arnold said she must state the particulars of the case. This she at length did, in a very incoherent way, endeavoring to screen her husband by saying that he had been a teetotaler for some time, and having taken a quantity of brandy on Saturday night when he committed the act the thought he was not in his right senses; he was certainly intoxicated. She declined to say whether he had used any threats towards her. Mr. Arnold again told her that she must answer the questions put to her and give a full statement of what occurred. She then said that she had been married to the prisoner eighteen years, and they had a family. He came home at three o'clock on Saturday afternoon affected by drink, and having loaded a pistol fired it off about seven in the evening in the garden. At about nine o'clock he fired the pistol at her, and said he would have her life. She had just entered the room when he did it, and she was near to him; he pointed the pistol at her. The police came in and got the pistol from him, and he refused to answer. When he fired the pistol he said it was a joke. He threatened to take her life in the afternoon; but she was sure he was not in his right mind. Mr. Arnold having asked the accused whether he wished to put any questions to his wife. Prisoner replied that his wife had given him great provocation. She pledged everything that she could say her hands upon, even to her children's wearing apparel. She purchased new clothes for the express purpose of punishing him, and having occasion to search a box for something, he threw down a bundle of pawnbroker's duplicates for fifty or sixty different articles. Mr. Arnold observed that what had fallen from the prisoner made the case worse against him. His wife said that he was not master of his actions at the time—that he was out of his mind, and certainly drunk; while he himself made it appear that he was calm, and that he had committed the offence under provocation and from vindictive motives. Prisoner replied that he was cool and collected while he discharged the pistol. Mary Ann Woodley, of 1, Paradise-place, Vincent-square, gave the following collected version of the transaction:—She said that prisoner came to her house about seven on Saturday evening, and at her request she went to 2, Hyde-park, and there found the prisoner. There was some snuff-powder and shot on the table, and as the candles were about to be lit she asked the prisoner to put it away for fear of an accident to the children. After that he fell asleep, and, assisted by one of the children, they removed him to the bed. She then fetched the prosecutrix home, and they were engaged in conversation when one of the little boys said, "Where is the pistol?" Upon which the prisoner jumped out of bed, and went to a box and took out the pistol and let it off. His wife, who had been out for a moment, had just then re-entered the room. Seeing the prisoner take aim at her, she pushed the pistol-arms at the moment, and he shot and she was hurt. Witness asked him to give up the pistol, but he would not. He was much excited when she first saw him in the evening. Henry Lambert, 34 R, said he heard the report of fire-arms, and immediately afterwards saw the prosecutrix running towards him. She asked him to come and protect her, as her husband had shot at her and intended to murder her. He went to the prisoner's bed-room, where he then was, when he exclaimed, "Don't come here, or I'll blow your brains out." Witness told him that he wanted him for attempting to shoot his wife, but he refused for some time to leave the bed-room, and was very violent on his way to the station. He subsequently said, "I dare say my wife will not prosecute me, but it is no matter, I intend to murder her." He was drunk. On examining the box in the room there was powder and some snuff shot; there were marks of shot on the wall of the room where the pistol had been fired, and on the skirting-board and door, through the latter of which some of the shot had perforated. A pocket-pistol was found, which had just been discharged, and was still warm. Prisoner, on being asked whether he wished to say anything, replied in the negative. He was committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court, and Mr. Arnold said he should, under the circumstances of the case, require the prosecutrix to find one surety in £100 for her appearance at the trial.

**EXPERT JUVENILE PRACTITIONER.**—Jane Berkeley, a girl 14 years of age, was charged with having, in company with another of the same age, named Edith Barclay, robbed a shopkeeper. Edith Barclay, of 58, King's-road, Chelsea, hoarse, said that the two prisoners entered the shop on Saturday, and requested to be shown some stockings. While they were upon the counter, Barclay, who is only fourteen years old, said to the other girl, "Have you got your purse?" and upon her replying in the negative, told her to go home and fetch it, and Barclay immediately left, and after an absence of a few minutes returned, and said that their mother was coming to measure the stockings. A silk scarf which had been on the counter a short time before then was missing, and the girl both endeavored to get away, but Berkeley was then captured, and being brought to this court yesterday was remanded to a future day. Prisoner-Edith Barclay, 313 R, said that she apprehended the prisoner Berkeley last night in Old St. Paul's, Westminster. He had been, since she had got away from the King's-road, in quest of her, and from information succeeded in finding her. On searching her he found the missing scarf, some new stays, and other articles of wearing apparel. Mr. Arnold asked whether owners had been found for the latter property? The police replied, there had not as yet, although there could be very little doubt that the things had been stolen. The prisoner had given no account whatever of how she became possessed of the things, which were very good. The mother of the prisoner, a creditable-looking woman, was present, and said that she had not seen her daughter for a fortnight. She had suddenly left her house then, and she had no idea where she had been spending her time, or how she lived. The prisoner was remanded, to be brought up with the other girl.

## CLERKENWELL.

**MURDER OF A CHILD.**—Mary Hartley, aged 30, who described herself as having no home or occupation, was charged before Mr. D'Ysaac with wilfully causing the death of her male child, and concealing its body up a chimney, at the Harrison Arms public-house, Harrison-street, Gray's-inn-road. Henry Talbot, a porter, residing at 53, Harrison-street, Gray's-inn-road, said: This (Saturday) morning, shortly after twelve o'clock, I went to the Harrison Arms to get caught. The servant complained to me that some one had been putting something up the chimney. I went into the parlour and pulled the parcel out, and saw a child's face. The child was dead, and I cannot say whether it was dead or not. I was afraid and hastily left the place. Charles Abbott, postman at the Harrison Arms, said: One of the servants called me up and said there was something up the chimney. I went to the parlour and found a parcel up the chimney. I pulled it, and some paper came down, and then I felt something like a human body. It was wet and warm. I saw the prisoner sitting in the room. Police-Constable White, 31 E, said: About a quarter-past twelve this day I received some information and asked the prisoner if she had been to the Harrison Arms public-house. She said "Yes," and I then asked the prisoner if the child was dead? The prisoner said, "Yes, it was dead." I am very sorry, and I wish I had now taken it to the workhouse." The prisoner was perfectly sober. I then took her to the station, and when the charge was read over she made no reply. Mr. D'Ysaac said: Do you wish to ask any questions? Prisoner: No, all he says is correct. Mr. James Thomas Esq., 26, Hurton-street, St. Mark's, said: I was called to the police-station, and there saw the dead body of the child. The body was perfectly naked and quite warm. The child was about twelve days old. I made an examination of the prisoner, and found that she had had a child about that time. The prisoner told me that the child died this morning at five o'clock. She said that she was delivered of a child on Thursday week at Highgate on the grass. The child had not been dead more than an hour. The child was a very fine child, and there was great lividity of face. I found in her dress the child's clothes and a dirty napkin. The prisoner: All he states is true. I came from Manchester three weeks since; and I came to London to see if I could find the father of my child. I am sorry that I did what I did; but it can't be helped now. Mr. D'Ysaac remanded the prisoner to the House of Detention for a week.

**AN URGENT APPEAL.**—Thomas Collier, an apprentice, residing at 5, Pump-court, Overcross, was brought up in custody of a respectable man, 208 G, one of the warrant officers of the court, and charged before Mr. Flowers with unlawfully misappropriating him of curing his apprentice, by absconding himself from the service of Mr. Dennis James Donovan, a fur dresser, of Clerkenwell, without his leave or license, and without lawful excuse. Mr. L. Lewis appeared for the complainant. The prisoner had before been brought here for neglecting to obey his master's commands, and he was then cautioned that if he was brought here again he would be sent to prison. He was then told to go back to his work, but instead of doing that, he came and got work as a journeyman. The complainant, having twelve other apprentices wished an example made of the defendant as a warning to the others. The defendant, in reply to the charge, said that he stopped away from his master's place, as there was not sufficient

work. Mr. Flowers asked the complainant if the defendant's statement was true. The complainant said it was not. He had plenty of work. Mr. Flowers said he did not like to send a boy to prison, but as he had been cautioned, and took no notice of that caution, he must now be punished. He then sentenced the prisoner to fourteen days' hard labour in the House of Correction. The prisoner said that when he came out he would not again work for his master.

**ANOTHER FORTUNE TELLER'S VICTIM.**—Ann Farnham, a domestic servant, was charged with stealing a quantity of silver, the property of her master, a sea-captain residing in Isling-on. Inspector Richardson, N division, said that the prisoner was not now in attendance, and did not wish to prosecute, as he believed that the prisoner had been led away. She had been in the habit of going to a fortune teller in the neighbourhood of the City-road, and on her way found a bundle, in which she was requested to go to Bato-street, City-road, to "look into the grand magic mirror, in which ladies can see their future husbands." The prisoner had been to have her fortune told, and the following is a verbatim copy of the document that was handed to her:—

"Answer to Ham and the Moon.—You have been deceived by a person that you did not expect to do so. You have something that troubles you, but everything will turn to your advantage. You have had many cross-lights and griefs, but do not let that trouble you. Time the changes every-thing will render you more happy than you have had. You are affairs that trouble you, but you will have peace and prosperity. In a short time you will receive news that will give you pleasure and put you at your ease. You are destined for the time to come to enjoy great happiness."

"The Ham and the Sun.—Never answer yourself as to your fate; the trials you will prove to be only transient; your poverty and your excellent reputation will gain for you the confidence of all those that have business with you. You will not be quick in making your fortune, but your savings will be sufficient for you to pass an agreeable old age. In a short time you will find yourself a little embarrassed, but a friend will come to your succour, and soon take your trouble off. If the wheel of fortune is not turned on a good side for you it is that he will be the bad, but that she will return and break you down with her favours. In a short time you will know a person that will betray you, that will not hinder your being tempted to try again with her, but is that you might do wrong, as you might be betrayed, and you might pay dearly for that imprudence. N.B.—Secret looking-glass to show ladies their husbands."

The prisoner, who seemed to feel her position acutely, said she was very sorry, and if she got this time would never commit herself again. The magistrate told her she was a very foolish young woman, and discharged her with a caution.

**SINGLETON CHARGE OF BREACHING A PAWNBROKER.**—Henry Leslie, a bookbinder, living at 10, Old-street, was charged with attempting to defraud, with intent to steal, a valuable book, the property of a pawnbroker, at 127, King's-cross-road. The complainant said he had known the prisoner as a customer for about three years, and the prisoner had been in the habit of paying money used by bookbinders in binding books with him. On Saturday the prisoner came to the shop with two parcels of skins, and asked for the loan of £10, on them, representing that there were two skins in one and six in the other. He lent him the money, and when the prisoner had gone he suspected all was not right, and looked into the parcel, and found that instead of there being eighteen skins there were only two, and the other portions consisting of pieces of paper. He did not wish to go on any further with the charge. Mr. D'Ysaac discharged the prisoner, remarking that he had been guilty of gross fraud.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**NEVERMORE AND CRYING ROBBERS.**—Mary Ann Harris, a woman of 30 years of age, was charged with stealing from No. 24, Marlborough-street, a black silk dress and a cloak of the value of £1 10s, the property of Mrs. Hand, and also with stealing a quantity of linen, the value of £1 the property of Mrs. Hughes, of No. 1, Old-street-place, Marylebone. M. A. Hand said that on the previous evening she was sitting in her front parlour, when she was told that some one had robbed her. On going into the passage she saw the prisoner running out with a bundle, and on going into the back parlour she missed a dress and cloak. A boy named Burns, living in the same house, said that on going into the house on Sunday morning he met the prisoner coming out with a bundle. He went after her, and snatched and hid herself behind a cab. The policeman afterwards took the prisoner into custody, and on the bundle she had in her possession being opened, Mrs. Hand's dress and cloak were found. Evidence was given showing that the prisoner got into the place by following another person in, and asking for one of the ladies of the house. The prisoner said it was her first offence. Mr. Tyrwhitt said it might be her first offence, but it was a very cunning robbery. The prisoner was of the same speak. Sergeant Burroughs, 21 C, said there was a second charge against the prisoner of robbing Mrs. Hughes of a quantity of linen left on the staircase by her for a few minutes on the previous Thursday. A person named Waller said that seeing the prisoner leave the house, 1, Old-street-place, with a bundle, and seeing a crowd collected on Sunday morning he went to see the cause, and at once recognised the prisoner again. Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner. It was stated that there had been several robberies of a similar kind of late in the neighbourhood, and that the prisoner had been seen continually about.

## MARLBOROUGH STREET.

**A WOOLLEN TAILOR.**—Charles Saw, aged 28 residing at No. 47, Easter-street, Islington, tailors, was placed in the dock charged upon his own confession, with manuring the late Mr. Briggs. Henry Wrenn Esq., police-constable 268 S, said: About five o'clock on Thursday afternoon I was in Richmond-street, Edgware-road. I was spoken to by a waterman who said that there was a man whom I should go to in a beer-shop in Lyons-mews. I went down the mews and passed the beer-shop and stood at the end for about five minutes. The prisoner then came from the beer-shop and said to me that he was the murderer. I told him to be so close as to what he might say. He said to me "I am the murderer, and no one knows anything at all about it but me." I said, "The murderer of whom?" and he said "Of Mr. Briggs." I said, "Do you mean the Mr. Briggs who has been so recently murdered?" and he replied, "Yes, I do; I am his murderer." I told him that if he persisted in his statement I should have to take him into custody. There was another man with him at the time. The prisoner said that while he was at large the murderer of Mr. Briggs would not be taken. I took him into the beer-shop where two men were seated, who had heard the prisoner say previously to this that he was the murderer. They said he ought to be locked up, but they would not attend the station. The prisoner was drunk. Mr. Yardley (to prisoner): What have you to say? Prisoner: I did not know what I was doing. I don't know what I said. Mr. Yardley: You see what this foolish desire of yours to gain notoriety has brought you to. Inspector Duffie, N division, said the prisoner was quite drunk when he was brought into the Portland-road station. He was well-known about Islington as the mad tailor of the Grove. It may be mentioned that when the officer took the prisoner to Mr. Duffie's station the latter refused to entertain the charge. Nash then took him to the head office of the S division in Albany-street, where the charge was duly entered. Mr. Yardley: It was quite time to lock up the prisoner if only for his own sake. I think he has been here before for reasons of this sort. As the (the) prisoner said he had been locked up for assault on Mr. Yardley (to prisoner): You had better hear this in mind—that if I get hold of you again playing these tricks, I shall send you to goal and punish you most severely. You are discharged now.

**FUGITIVE DRIVER.**—George Cheeseman, cabdriver, badge No. 7, was charged, as under:—Charles Merrick police-constable 828 S, said: Last evening I was on duty near the York and Albany, and saw the prisoner driving a Hansom cab. There were two young men standing on the step behind, and another one inside. He came along the Albert-road at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour. When turning round by the bridge he knocked a gentleman down. The horse was stopped in Albany-street, and it was then found that both the prisoner and his fare were drunk. Walter Gibbs, a young man, stated that he was just in the act of crossing the road at the end of Upper Albany-street, when the prisoner drove furiously round the curve. The near side wheel struck him in the back and knocked him forward. His hat fell into the cab, and he was caught by some person who saved him from falling. By Mr. Yardley: I did not see the cab till it was upon me, as it came at such a rapid rate. There is a prisoner turn in the road where I was struck. The horse was in a fast gallop. Prisoner: It was trotting. It is a fast trotting mare. Mr. Yardley: This is a scandalous affair. You might have killed the young man, and then you would have had to stand your trial for manslaughter. (To Mr. Gibbs): are you under the doctor's hands? Mr. Gibbs: I am not, but I feel the injuries very much about my body. Mr. Yardley: You can recover compensation from the prisoner's master for whatever injuries you have received. It has become general how for cabmen and cabbies drivers to go at a furious rate, to the danger of the public. It is a mercy that this gentleman was not killed. The fines and imprisonment seem to be of no avail. A stop must be put to it. I sentence you to two months' hard labour.

**THE DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT PADDOINGTON.**—APPEALING AND EXAMINATION OF THE SUPPOSED INFERIORITY.—James Bunnell, an elderly man, a labourer, was brought up in the custody of Inspector Egerton, of the D division, and placed in the dock, before Mr. Yardley, charged on suspicion of having set fire to the Ardenian Saw Mills, at Paddington. Some evidence having been taken, Mr. Yardley said the prisoner is remanded,

and it would be as well if we had a plan of the premises here upon the next occasion.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**"DETECTORS" AT FAULT.**—Benjamin Lovett, Alfred Howes, and Elizabeth Rowson were charged last week before Mr. Ellison, at Worship-street, with passing counterfeit money. The false coin in each case had passed through so many hands that the chain of evidence as to exact location was broken, and each prisoner was in consequence discharged, though the man Lovett had only been the agent a few days before for the same offence and on the same ground. One of the pieces produced had been tested in what is called a detector, and was very much cracked. Mr. Bailey, who attended for the Mint, said that these so-called detectors not only failed in the purpose for which they were intended, but misled people very much. He then said, in support of his statement, that a man had a short time before tendered two pieces of money at one of the railway stations in payment of his fare, which were supposed to be bad, and a policeman was called in to take the men into custody. Both the pieces were placed in a detector in the superintendent's office and each piece was broken by it. The policeman then said he must search the man to see what he had about him, and on doing so he found three more pieces, as pretty like the others, and which on being put to the same test, also broke. The man seemed sad he had taken the money he had so offered at a house at St. James, and had no idea it was bad, he gave him and taken into custody for passing counterfeit money. No duty will be done at that time, but one was afterwards, and the silvermith then swore that every coin which had been broken by the detector was a perfectly good one. Mr. Ellison added that to his own knowledge, that was not the only instance in which the detector had been proved to have failed.

**A SHAWD PRISONER.**—James Wilson, about 50 years of age, lank visaged, tall and most wretchedly attired, was charged with stealing a publican's liquor funnel. William Bamford, barman at the Bull public-house, Big-street, Shoreditch, said: Last night a prisoner was at our bar; after he left a glass funnel was missing. It is produced. Robert Hughes: I keep a public-house also in Shoreditch. This morning early the prisoner brought this funnel to me and asked me if it was mine. I said "No." He then asked to see it. I gave him into custody. I don't know anything about him, except in this matter. The clerk: Stand down, sir, if that is all you have to say. Prisoner: No, I want him to stand up and answer me. What are you smiling at, sir? Do you know what you are doing, where you are, and where I am? Had I told that book (the Testament) in my hand, and you stood here in my place, I'd not so misbehave. You have taken an oath young man, a most sacred obligation. I challenge you on the witness of that oath not to smile while in this box. This may be the gallows or nothing to me. (Prisoner uttered this and every succeeding remark with an earnestness that ensured the strictest silence and attention from all present.) Gaily or not, it was manifest that he had practical experience on his side, as he asked the witness in cross-examination, "I inquired if the party was yours?" Witness: I said so. Prisoner: You did, sir, I was not to know that you would remember it, and I don't wish to lose the value of the admission. Well, did that question induce you to answer me, sir. Witness: I don't know. Prisoner: Of course you don't. It's folly to expect much from you. Now, did I ask you to purchase it. Witness: Yes. Prisoner (loudly): What! reflect, there are certain questions I am not by the law allowed to put, and the court is granting me much indulgence, probably, than far. Did I ask you to buy the funnel?—Witness: Not me; but you offered to sell it. Not you? Just now you were I offered to sell it to you. Are you to be believed, sir, when answers come from your lips thus so easily? For shame! Where is the constable? Now, young man I'll not cross-examine you much, a rascal you; my respect is great for the police. Did you hear me offer it for sale? Did you find it in my possession? Witness: No.—Prisoner: Right, my friend. You know the value of an oath. Now, then, who saw me in the Bull last night? Witness: That barman is not here.—Prisoner: And why is he not here? I James Wilson, am a hard-accused of felony but in truth for being too honest. The proof of my being at the Bull is absent. Am I to be convicted on hearsay evidence? I say I found the funnel, and sought the owner, Mr. Cooke: Is the man known? Bunnell, the gaoler: He has been here before. Prisoner: Yes; for tampering too freely. Bunnell: No; for a pot.—Prisoner: A pot! What pot? Bunnell: You were here for stealing a pewter pot. Prisoner: Young man, I compliment you on your memory; but then, as now, I was perfectly innocent. Mr. Cooke: What is the value of the funnel? Barman: 3s 6d, sir. Prisoner: What! Why, last night it was 1s 6d. How is that? Do forgive me rise in value thus in a few hours. (Much laughter.) Mr. Cooke: Do you wish me to deal with the case here, or send it to the sessions? Prisoner: I elect to go to the sessions, sir; for I am innocent. Remanded.

## THAMES.

**A PROSECUTOR OFFENDER.**—Catherine Appleby, a girl aged 13, was brought up on remand before Mr. Paine, charged with stealing £80 in gold from a cash-box in the counting-house of her master, Mr. Lee, a clerk in Butcher-row, Ratcliff, in whose service she had been fifteen years on. The prisoner was arrested by her own brother the night of her flight, as she was coming out of the Marylebone Theatre, with several low girls she had treated to the play. Her brother took from her £9 5s, the remains of the stolen money. She had invented part of it in the purchase of expensive dress at a hatter's shop. Mr. Gurney for the prisoner, said she admitted taking £16 only, and asked that she should be committed to prison for a short time, and sent to a reformatory school for two or three years. Mr. Lee was anxious that the case should be summarily disposed of. Mr. Paine said he could not act on the suggestion. This was a proper case for a jury. He committed the prisoner for trial.

**BUNNELL IN A WAREHOUSE.**—Samuel Jordan, a labourer, was charged with stealing two new boots. The prisoner was employed in the warehouse of the London and North Western Railway, in Haydon-square, Mile-end. He was stopped as he was leaving the premises with two old boots concealed in his trousers. They were new boots. It was believed they had been stolen out of a case. The prisoner said he was very sorry for what he had done. He had a wife and family to maintain. He hoped the magistrate would be lenient with him. Mr. Paine said property in warehouses must be protected from depredations. The prisoner was a very dishonest fellow, and had plundered the property of his masters. He sentenced him to be imprisoned for two months and kept to hard labour.

## LAMBETH.

**A TICKET OF LEAVE MAN'S CAREER.**—Richard Kiley, a ticket of leave man, who has been in custody since the 21st of June on various charges of swindling, was placed at the bar for final examination. The history of the prisoner was detailed by Sergeant Arnott, the clerk engaged in the case. It appears that his father had been for some years a leading man in the City, occupying a large establishment at the West-end of London. In the January session at the Old Bailey the prisoner pleaded "Guilty" as an indictment charging him with forging a bill of exchange for £100, and from the circumstances of his endeavouring to make an innocent man responsible for the offence he was sentenced to fifteen years' transportation. He was then sent to Dartmoor Prison. In 1857 four years afterwards, he was at large on a ticket of leave, but in 1859 for some offence or other, his ticket of leave was revoked, and he was sent back to Dartmoor. In 1861 he was again at large, but for what reason Sergeant Arnott had not been able to ascertain at the office of the Surveyor General of Prisons, in Parliament-street. The prisoner was next read of at Albert Lodge, a handsome villa at Putney, which he took furnished for two years, at a rental of £100 per annum. This residence enabled him in three months to carry on an extensive system of swindling. He gave references to two persons having offices in the City, but who were swindlers like himself. At the end of three months the prisoner absconded from Albert Lodge, without even paying the quarter's rent, and nothing more was heard of him by Miss Bauer, his landlady, until the 16th of June last, when he was found living in Hercules-buildings, with a young woman who had been her servant. In the place were discovered several articles, the property of Mrs. Butler, and duplicates relating to other things that had been carried away from Albert Lodge. His apprehension brought forward several other charges against him, one for obtaining a carriage and harness from Mr. Athelbert, the coachmaker, in Long-acre, by false pretences; another for obtaining a carriage from Mr. King, of the same place; and in fact many others. Among these was one for obtaining gin to the amount of £700 from Mr. Hedges, the cashier, who declined however to prosecute. The evidence in two cases, that of Mr. Butler and Mr. Athelbert rendered them quite clear against the prisoner, the former as an act of felony, and the latter one of conspiracy to defraud, and he was fully committed on both to take his trial at the ensuing Old Bailey sessions, and the same on warrants were bound over to give evidence. Application was made to admit the prisoner to bail, but it was refused by Mr. Norton, upon whom the prisoner's solicitor, who denied that his client had been sufficiently identified as the ticket-of-leave man, said he should go before a judge on the question. Mr. Norton remained in the dock quite serene, no judge could admit the prisoner to bail unless the statement of the clerk as to the information he received was clear and correct, and he (Mr. Norton) did not doubt it for one moment, the prisoner would be liable, at least, to be sent back to Dartmoor, or some other prison, to undergo the three and a half years of his former sentence of fifteen years. The prisoner was then removed from the bar.



## GARIBALDI'S DEPARTURE FROM ISCHIA.

[From an Italian letter.]

The general's hotel is distant from the little quay about a mile, and at this early hour even, indeed all night long, the sides of the road were lined with groups of people, eager to catch one glimpse of the hero as he passed. "Ah," said one woman to me, as a great hamper passed, filled with red shirts, and more and more baggage followed on men's and donkeys' backs, "Ah, it is easy to see they are all without wives from the packing of those things." Then came Ricciotti on horseback, who tells me his father will pass in half an hour. I translate to the people around me, and so we quietly bide our time. The morning was splendid, the sea like a calm lake. Then came the distant sound of the well-known hymn, the excitement is intense! "He comes, he comes!" cried out young scouts, who had been set to watch at a turn of the road. The hymn sounded nearer, nearer, and then came the little procession. The band was headed by one of the "Mille" waving a great banner. "To the other side! Quick, or you won't see him! The left side of the 'portantino' is open," he cried. The general was in a kind of covered litter, borne by four men. He lay reclining on his pillows; how grand he looked, but so weak and ill—to see him made one's heart sore. There arose such a "Viva Garibaldi!" and a shower of roses and all sweet flowers as he passed us with a smile and a wave of the hand. By taking a lower and shorter route we

joined the procession again nearer the quay. Again and again rose the "Viva," and fell the showers of roses; but ah! it went to every heart to see the change in the dear general since he had ascended that road. Taking a boat, we avoided the crowd which had from an early hour awaited his arrival at the quay, and pulling alongside the barque prepared for the General, watched with some anxiety the descent of his "portantino." The people press forward to catch a last glimpse of the beloved face, his sons and many of the National Guard keep the multitude off as well as may be, and the litter is lowered into the boat.

We see him give one wave of the hand to the friends on shore, and then off as fast as the oars can row to the steamer, amid the farewells and blessings of hundreds. Once again I see his face. A few are permitted to go on board the Zouavo, and we passed round one by one to the little cabin on deck, where the general lay. I enter for a moment. "Good bye, good bye, General; God bless you!" There are no dry eyes as we descend the steamer steps into our little boats. These steps are chained up; we have seen the last of the great man; in a quarter of an hour they will be off. Numberless boats are around the steamer, and more are putting off from the quay. The band in a skiff by themselves row round and round the vessel, and the notes of the grand hymn sound over the sea. It was a touching and beautiful sight! The crew of one boat causes much laughter amongst some persons. Why? It is filled with all the beggars of the island! And so they, too, have come to give a last blessing to the general. The poor old tattered people, and the lame boy, and the old crazy Beppo, all are there. To account for the strange circumstance of the beggars of the island hiring a boat to cry a last "Viva" for the departing hero, I must glance back at a strange scene which took place on the 24th of June. This was the day of the general's great reception of the National Guards and many others of the citizens of Naples. From ten till three, one after another, the thousands entered. Garibaldi had a kind word and grasp for all. Dozens, not content, kissed his head, face, "Camici rossi"—anything they could get. One old man seized his head like a vice, and I, a spectator of this wonderful scene, distinctly counted seven kisses! and heartily agreed with the smiling "Basta, basta," of the general. Well, at five o'clock, when, quite exhausted, Garibaldi was resting in his "loggia," there comes from the other side of the island a motley group, all the poor of the place, women with babies and little ones who had tramped many a weary mile; a strange and pitiful procession truly. The beggars of Casamicciola joined forces, and the troop of several hundreds entered the court-yard of the hotel. An officer of the National Guard enters the "loggia" at the general's call. "What is the noise outside?" "Ah, my general, all the poor of Foria and the beggars of Casamicciola have arrived; we tell them you are exhausted, and they say if you will appear for one moment at the window they will bless you and go away." "Let them all come in," said Garibaldi. So one by one the poor creatures passed through his chamber into the "loggia," and out by a different door. What a scene! The general lay back too exhausted to shake hands, but he had a smile and a "grazie" for all their blessing. At length there was a pause, and a "No, no; impossible; you can't enter," from the guard outside the chamber door. "What is the matter?" cried Garibaldi. "Oh, general, it is old Beppo; he is half-witted, and so miserable and dirty we tell him he can't enter." "Come in, my brother, come in; you are not too miserable and dirty for me," and the general took the hand of the poor old robbing creature before them all. Do you wonder that the beggars of Casamicciola hired a boat? Away goes the steamer, and we, turning shorewards, breathe many a prayer for Garibaldi.

## THE ASSAULT UPON MISS MOODY IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.

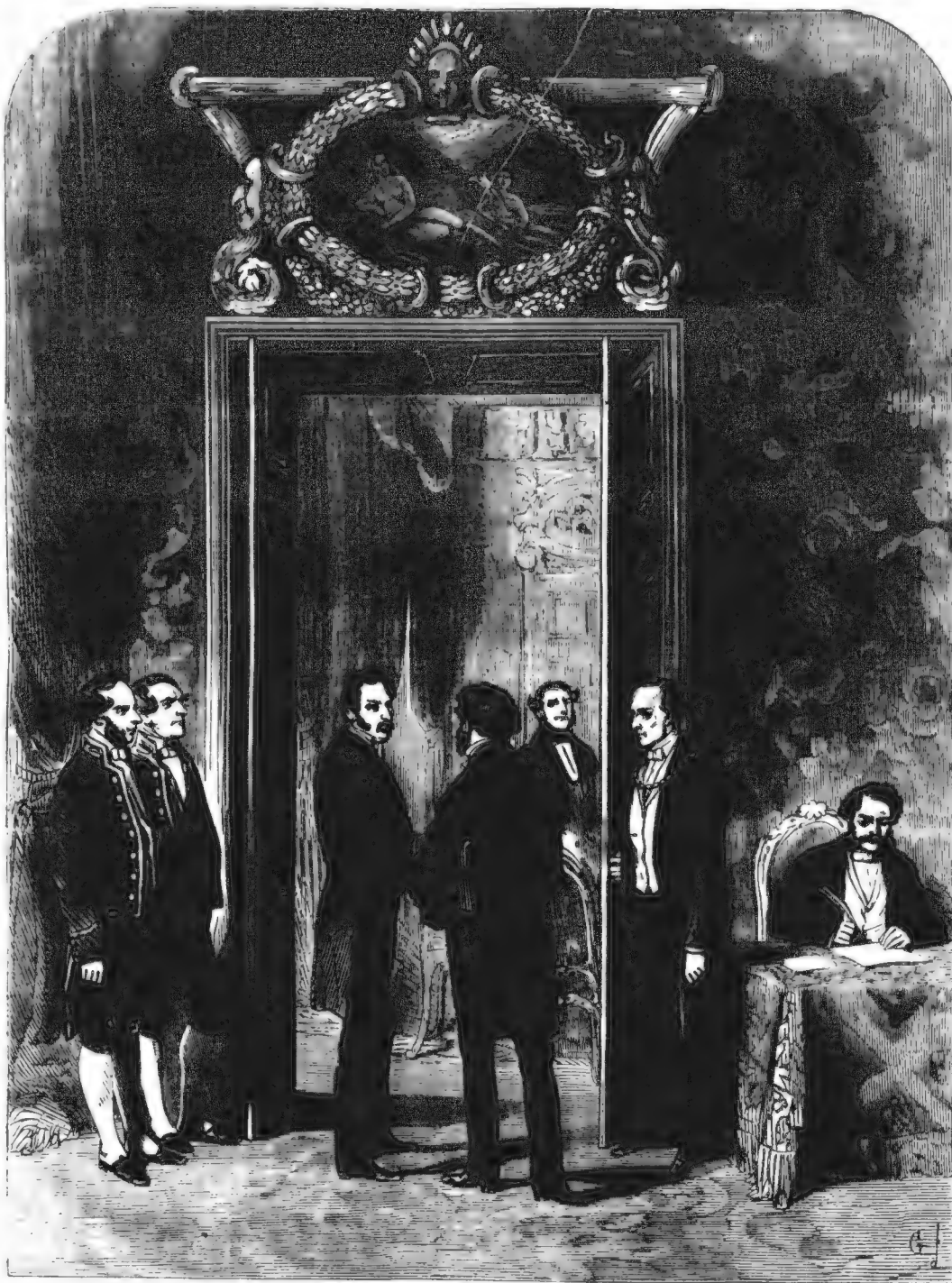
At the Surrey Sessions, before Mr. J. E. Johnson, chairman, Henry Nash, a respectable-looking, middle-aged man, was indicted for having, on the 6th of July last, committed an indecent assault upon Miss Mary Moody. In a second count the defendant was charged with a common assault. Mr. Robinson, in opening the case on the part of the prosecution, stated that the complainant was the daughter of Mr. Moody, the curator of the Museum at Winchester. She was on her return home from a visit into Suffolk, whither she had been for the benefit of her health, when the assault complained of was alleged to have been committed. The prosecutrix, apparently nineteen years of age, then repeated her account of what took place between her and the prisoner, and how, to escape from him, she left the carriage as the train was going at full speed, and was ultimately rescued by Mr. Stokes. She was rigidly cross-examined by Mr. Sleigh, but nothing was elicited to shake her direct testimony. Mr. Henry Stokes, military bootmaker, of Coventry-street, Haymarket, was also examined, and corroborated the testimony of the prosecutrix so far as related to his interference for her rescue. The case was also supported by the evidence of the guards and police. Mr. Sleigh addressed the jury on behalf of the defendant, urging upon their consideration that the complainant

## THE ENTRY OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF MEXICO TO THE CAPITAL.

A LETTER from Mexico, dated June 28th, has the following:—

"Their Majesties have certainly met with a glorious reception from the inhabitants of the capital, and this strikes one the more forcibly, as never upon any previous occasion have Mexicans shown themselves either demonstrative or enthusiastic. On the morning of Saturday, the 11th, 150 carriages filled with well-dressed ladies, the first families in Mexico, accompanied by 500 gentlemen on horseback, left the city in full procession, to greet the royal couple a league on the other side of Guadalupe, the village where they were to pass the night previous to their entry into the capital. Speeches were made, addresses presented, and the procession then fell in with the royal cortege. The road was lined with carriages three and four deep, and the Emperor and Empress made their entry into the village of Guadalupe amid the most enthusiastic cries of their new subjects, and, I am happy to add, a hearty cheer from some of her Majesty's subjects. On the following morning, the 12th of June, a day for every memorable in the annals of Mexican history, their Majesties made their entry (and it may truly be said to have been a triumphal one) into the city of Montezuma. The streets through which they passed had been tastefully decorated, the windows and balconies were crowded with spectators, and

the plaza, said to be the largest in the world, was so crammed that you might literally have walked from one side to the other upon the heads of the people. Never was such a scene witnessed in Mexico; the enthusiasm was intense, and the inhabitants, for once at least, have forfeited all claim to be considered any longer an undemonstrative race. Their majesties, after hearing *Te Deum* at the cathedral, at once proceeded to the palace. In the afternoon they drove out in an open carriage, unaccompanied by a single soldier—a thing unheard of among presidents—and were received everywhere with the utmost demonstrations of joy. The rejoicings were kept up for three days, and during the nights of Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday the whole town was brilliantly illuminated. On Sunday, the 19th, a grand ball was given by the corporation, at which upwards of 8,000 persons were present, their majesties, if possible, adding to the popularity they had already acquired by walking about the room between the dances and entering into conversation with the different guests without the formality of any previous introduction. The following anecdote, for the truth of which I can vouch, will go further to prove their popularity among the lower class than whole pages of assertions:—On the day after their arrival their Majesties, having gone on foot and alone to visit the cathedral, were rather surprised, when about to return, to find their progress very considerably impeded by a large crowd which had collected round the doors of the church and in the plaza to greet them upon their coming out. An officer present suggested that a guard should be sent for to clear the way, but this his Majesty peremptorily declined, and the royal couple were amply repaid for any little inconvenience they might have been put to by hearing from all sides, 'These are true princes! How unlike those wretched presidents, who could never move out unless accompanied by an escort of soldiers to ride down those who came in their way.' I have seen larger gatherings of people and heard louder cheering, but I have never witnessed a more cordial reception than their Majesties met with from the inhabitants of Mexico."



ARRIVAL OF BISMARCK AT THE VIENNA CONFERENCE. (See page 122.)

might have been alarmed, and that all the defendant had done was to rescue her, as others had done, from the perilous position in which she had, in a moment of nervous excitement, placed herself. The defendant received a good character from two most respectable witnesses. The chairman summed up the evidence, and the jury retired at five o'clock. After a deliberation of twenty minutes they returned into court with a verdict of "Guilty" on the second count of the indictment—that for a common assault. The chairman sentenced the defendant to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for the term of nine calendar months.

**SUDDEN DEATH OF A BRIDE.**—A distressing instance of sudden death occurred at Scarborough on Sunday morning last, the subject of which was Mrs. Arthy, wife of Captain Arthy, whose maiden name was Miss Winstanley. The parties were married at Beverley only on Tuesday week. They repaired to Scarborough to spend a portion of the honeymoon, and were residing at one of the hotels. On Sunday morning Captain Arthy awoke about his usual hour, and, to his inconceivable anguish, found his wife a corpse by his side. A coroner's inquest was held the same evening, and a verdict of "Death from natural causes" was returned.—*Eastern Counties Herald.*

**DEATH OF LIEUTENANT-GENERAL POLK.**—The *Atlanta Register* gives the particulars of the death of Lieutenant-General Polk. He was in company at the time with Generals Johnston, Hardee, and Jackson upon Pine Mountain, in the rear of the batteries of the Washington Artillery from New Orleans. They had all dismounted, and with their respective staffs had walked out to observe the Federal position, which was about 900 yards distant. Some one suggested that they would be apt to attract an unfriendly fire, and a few moments afterwards a shell fell a little short of the party. The party divided and walked off in different directions, Johnston and Polk together; the latter exposed himself by walking somewhat higher upon the brow of the hill, the former being below him. It was in this position that General Polk was struck by the second shell which was fired. It went entirely through his breast, shattering the left arm about the elbow, crushing the breast and spine terribly, and shattering the right arm as it passed out. Colonel Yale, his son-in-law, and member of his staff, seeing him fall, rushed towards him, but save a slight quivering of the chin the colonel raised his head from the earth, all other signs of life had fled. General Polk had in his coat-pocket when killed his Prayer-Book and three copies of the Rev. Dr. Quintard's little work, entitled "Balm for the Weary and Wounded," which were intended as presents for Generals Johnston, Hardee, and Hood, as their names were inscribed on the fly-leaves, with "the compliments of Lieutenant-General Leonidas Polk, June 12, 1864." They were all stained with the blood which flowed from his wound.





CAPTAIN HODSON.



LIEUT. D. C. HOME, ONE OF THE HEROES OF THE CASHMERE GATE.

## Literature

### HIGHLAND JESSIE; OR, LOTA, THE INDIAN MAID. A TALE OF THE GREAT INDIAN MUTINY.

#### CHAPTER XXVI. THE LIFE OF HATE.

You know how Vengha had, by the force of her clear brain, come to the conclusion that she must watch Lota; and how she had come to that conclusion because the Indian woman knew that it was unnatural that Lota should be happy so soon after losing her child. The woman Vengha—clear of brain, if dark of heart—was right in her reasoning. No woman, though she hate her child (if that is possible), can quickly forget the death of that little one and be happy.

The reader is also aware how Phil Effingham (*pro tem.* physician most extraordinary to his Majesty the King of Delhi) had overheard this estimable woman breathe doubts against Lota, and how he had conceived the idea of shooting her, and how he had modified that unmanly desire into a determination to watch her.

But let this credit be given Vengha—if she was selfish in her acts, hers was the selfishness of religious faith. She was actuated by no greedy, earthly ambition, like that of the Nena Sahib.

She had lost caste—she had no farther any right to mingle with the class to which she had belonged all her life; but if she hid the fact of her fall, it was not—as after facts proved—it was not to benefit herself. She concealed her misery because she hoped by doing so to benefit her country. She was a bad and an evil woman, but let be given to her this credit—she was a patriot, however mistaken.

Her determination to watch Lota was based upon the knowledge that Lota had great command over the Indians. Let Vengha once again get Lota in her power, and she felt she could once more be of service to India.

So she watched. Is it any wonder that she learnt Lota's secret? Lota St. Maur might be as cautious, as secretive as possible, but she could not destroy the yearning mother within her, and within a week Vengha learnt the secret.

And when, her watchfulness bearing fruit, she saw the little boy she had nursed for years, her awful superstitious nature governed her, and she asked herself, "Has the God of the Christians restored life to the scattered fragments of the little boy?"

But she soon comprehended the truth when her watchfulness showed her that one of those about the little boy was the man who had been commissioned to destroy the child.

What should she do? She sought out the Nena Sahib. She knew now that Lota was at heart a Christian. "Nena," she said, raising her trembling hand high in the air, "the prophesies is a prophesies even more false than we have thought her."

"Many that we think true are false, my Vengha." "She is here as a Christian."

"I know it. What are you here as, my Vengha?" "I am one who would die for my country."

The Nena here laughed in that cool metallic manner for which he was quite celebrated.

"Vengha," said he, "some words with you. You lie!" "Do I speak falsely?"

"Yes; you are not a Brahmine!" "Not—a—Brahmine?" she replied, faintly.

"No; you lost caste at Lucknow. You belong now to the sweeper caste."

"How come you to know this, Nena?"

"How—no matter. Suffice it that I hate these English too certainly not to watch them. You have lost caste—that is sufficient. Let me add, however, that no man but myself in Delhi knows this truth."

"Then it could not be proved," said Vengha, proudly. "Would you dare deny it?" Vengha reeled backwards, and then she replied "No;"—her answer evidently showing that she had something of an honourable woman at heart. "Now listen! I hate these Indians in my soul as much as I do the white English!" "You—hate—India?" cried the terrified enthusiast, catching her throat with a trembling hand. "I abhor it!" "Why, sahib, what do you love?" "Myself." "Then have you spoken falsely all your life?" "All my life—as you have, my Vengha!" "As I have?" "Ay; what need is there for secrecy? We each have played the cards. Now listen! I seek to leave this city, which is doomed by the very weakness of its king. I have here a large treasure, which I would not willingly leave behind me. To remove this treasure, and to help in my escape, you must aid." "Must?" "Ay, must! You are in my power, having lost caste. Let me but once proclaim the truth, and what will be your end? You will obey me, will you not?" "As a dog," she said, humbly. "Report me all you see?" "As a mirror." "Do what I bid!" "As the sword to the hand." "Tis well," the Nena replied lightly. "I see you would preserve

your caste, my Vengha. I have spoken freely and openly to you. Be you free and open with me." "One moment, Nena. You have injured Lota so deeply that you can never forgive her. What will become of Lota?" "What you will, my Vengha. Do as you will. Count on my assistance." "What if I said, Let her die?" "I would reply, Let her die." "Do you hate her?" "I do not love her." Vengha looked at him for a few moments, as a man might look at the woman whom he has revered for years, and whom he finds to be unchaste. Then she whispered, "If I said, 'Let her die,' would you seek to save her?"

"No." Vengha stooped her head. "Nena," said she, "I am the most abject of your slaves." And, as she stooped her head, the wretched man, thinking he had conquered her, nodded lightly, smiled, and without any farther word he turned and left the room. Vengha's head fell upon her hands. "She, the heretic," she murmured, "was faithful to her child, and braved all danger to save him; while he, whom I thought the head of the great faith of Siva—he is unfaithful." Then for some time she remained wretchedly standing in the breadth of the room. At last she looked up. "Shall I save her?" she said. "Dare I save her?" And she looked up to the blue sky eagerly—nor did she find any reason to flinch. Perhaps the Christian world, in which she had lived for years, was tardily and unknowingly to herself gaining an influence even over her. For, depend upon it, if there is anything of the Christian in us, we find it out when we are in anguish.

#### CHAPTER XXVII.

##### A FEW WORDS ABOUT LUCKNOW.

Just half a dozen words about Lucknow before we return to Delhi, which is now pretty near to the English. Perhaps the more sensible way of putting it would be, that the English are now as near as they can be to Delhi without being inside the walls.

The buildings in the garrison at Lucknow were beginning to fall about the ears of the British between August 14 and 19. The simple fact is, that these buildings were not all made up of English bricks. They knew when they were beaten, and gave in; the English bricks never knew, or have known, when they were beaten.

Especially were the out-post houses in a tumble-down condition. In fact, they were so riddled with shot that they almost prompted the idea that they had some of our own stubbornness built into them. By all ordinary rules they should have been quite in ruins. Some of them did give way, and at a Mr. Anderson's house, part of the garrison had been twice pulled out of masses of wall which had suddenly fallen on them. Need it be said, that notwithstanding all this danger, these posts, in spite of many casualties, were held with the same courage and devotion as was displayed the first day of the siege?

There is not much to be said about Lucknow between August 14 and 19. They still stuck to the defence.

But of the little that occurred we must make a relation of two facts.

The first stands that, on August 15, for the first time during the siege, there was no burial in garrison for over twenty-four hours.

The other little fact is of great importance, as showing of what stuff the garrison was made, even up to its general.

The Cawnpore battery, on the 15th, had been powdered almost to dust; and the fact is, we had to bolt from it. But by the 16th it was once more holdable, and on the night following that day the Brigadier Inglis himself slept in it.

Let me see. Between the 14th and 19th of August? Yes, they pulled down what remained of the good old Residency, and on the 18th another of those incredible escapes from explosions took place.

Tim Flat did not take part in this adventure; indeed, had he been one of the number I should have cancelled the fact, for no reader would believe that any fellow could be blown up twice, and come down again without a scratch.



CORPORAL BURGESS GRIERSON, ONE OF THE HEROES OF THE CASHMERE GATE.



Here is how the new affair came to pass, and I quote it word for word from an authority:—"At daylight the enemy exploded a large mine under one of our principal posts, in the outer square occupied by the Sikhs. The three officers and the three men on the top of the house were blown up in the air, and fell amongst the debris. The guard below were all, however, buried in the ruins, and lost their lives. The three officers, and the three sentries, though much stunned, on recovering themselves, ran away, and all escaped unhurt."

"Hail!" says Tim Flat to Tom Dobbles, with the history of this wonderful escape comes the round of the Garrison.—"Hail there's six more men, Tom Dobbles, with half a dozen more lives a-piece. Pass the porter."

## CHAPTER XXVIII.

## THE NENA AT DELHI.

It may be said that Nena Sahib, after his defeat by Havelock at Cawnpore, ceased to hold sway in India. His appearance in Delhi created no enthusiasm, and even the weak old King did not rejoice at his coming. It was the old tale—failure, followed by contempt.

As for the Nena himself, he was worthy of no attention above contempt; but from the mystic point of view he had done some service, and therefore he met still with an outward show of honour at Delhi.

The reader is already acquainted with this man sufficiently to know that he was no enthusiast; that if he had endeavoured to work out a so-called liberation of India, it was in order that a large lump might fall to his own share.

And yet, so superstitious was this man, that he was the potentate who applied to the great Indian soothsayer to learn if, in the early future the English would be driven out of Hindostan. This soothsayer, much like any common fortune-teller in England, building up assertion upon known fact and possible probability, replied, "If you drive all the English out of India, that one man will stay and again subdue the land."

This soothsayer was doubtless a wise man. He knew the English would not yield, and hence his well-turned prognostication.

The Nena was wise enough to endeavour to keep this prophecy to himself, but it spread, the very day it was uttered, into every street and house in Delhi. He saw very clearly that Delhi was the heart of the rebellion, and that if it were once pierced, the whole scheme would be destroyed—hence possibly his presence in the city, and his exertions to keep the enemy out.

Keep the enemy out! In other words than the soothsayer's, but but with his meaning—it was but a question of time.

But the Nena still hoped—hope being the comfort of cowards as well as of brave men. For that he was a coward, all the world knows. Coward? Why, when he turned away from Vengha, in that very moment he feared that she might leap upon him and destroy him. As he moved away, he repeated to himself, *having perhaps made her desperate*.

Desperate he had made her, and desperate she sought out Lota. In the free Asiatic speech and manner which was natural to her, she struck aside the curtain from the door of the room occupied by Lota, and she cried in English, "Your child still lives!"

The mother turned pale—she gave no other answer.

"Do not deny it. The boy is with a man called Jeth Kristos!"

"What do you want?"

"What I will have. The people are beginning to fear: the English are almost at the gate. In you only do they believe. Either show yourself upon the battlements, lead on the people, or once more your child shall be condemned."

"No!" cried Lota, gathering up her form. "No; I have done with fear, and I am sick of falsity."

"You will not save your child?"

"No; I neither fear you, nor death, nor my child's destruction. And I will proclaim this to the people—that I am a Christian, and that a Christian I will die. Your faith cannot be the true faith, for yours is the belief of hate."

Vengha flushed. She was still an Indian, heart and soul; but the hypocrisy of the Nena, (in whose falsity to Siva she had believed) had staggered her, and now Lota's sudden despair of courage frightened the woman.

"She is as fearless as myself," she said. "Will you die for your new faith, Lota?"

"Let me pass."

Vengha fell back, but it was Lota's turn the next moment to flinch, for the Nena stood, pale and trembling, at the door.

"Lota," he said, adjacently, "the English are almost at the gates. The King is in council and would see you."

"I will come," she said, passionately; and she took no heed that Vengha pulled her by the dress, and she made no answer to the wretched Indian woman's words, "Forget what I have said."

"Remove your hand from our Lota's dress," said the Nena, looking fiercely at the poor caste-fallen woman, who meekly let go the drapery she had clutched.

The next moment the "prophetess" was passing amongst prostrate human beings to the council-chamber.

That chamber once reached again, all present either fell upon their faces or stooped. Even the weak old King rose from his tottering throne.

"Our Lota, the enemy beats at the gate. What shall be done?"

And here, as Lota's eyes still coursed the ground, a strong English voice near her says, "Lady St. Maur, don't desert us."

'Twas Phil Edgemoor's. Phil went about Delhi just as it suited himself.

A bright, quick look came on Lota's countenance, so that the fanatic Indian who saw it trembled, as they believed she was suddenly inspired.

"Our Lota, what shall be done?"

And here the sound of sweet music came through the open windows, and many faces turned in the direction. Louder it came, and led a procession of Brahmins, chanting the service for the Indian dead, and passing through the palace gardens.

In their midst, dressed in white, was the Indian prince, Dureth Djalma,—he who loved Lota.

As he passed the council-chamber windows, and as he saw Lota, his face brightened, and, coming forward, taking no heed of any human being but her, he said, "I knew I should see thee before I die."

"Die, Dureth?" she asked.

"I cannot be thy bridegroom. Lota, therefore will I be the bridegroom of the grave. Life for me has no love, and life without love is greater pain than a sharp death."

"Be patient, Dureth."

"I pray that I may be transmuted after death to the sweet summer wind, that I may kiss thee, Lota; or that the great Brahma turn me to the pure flames that shall lap thee in thy death, for then I may embrace thee. Good-bye, oh, Lota!"

"Stay!"

"Good-bye—perchance my sacrifice shall save the city."

Here he turned, and as several moved to raise him he raised his hand, half commanding, half entreatively, and then with slow calmly-falling steps he moved away.

"Lady St. Maur," whispered Phil, "forbid that sacrifice, or it will make the sepoy more enthusiastic, and more blood will be shed."

Lota shivered perceptibly, and then she said in a weak voice, "Let the sacrifice be stopped—I command."

But the sweet music was already softer as the procession moved away.

"If," said the Nena "this sacrifice be stopped, whither shall one come for is not a sacrifice called for?"

"I command!" said Lota in a feeble voice.

"Many have sacrificed themselves," the Nena said, softly.

Suddenly she appeared to gain strength, and she cried, "Stand back!"

Surprised, he fell away a pace or two, and those who saw the act marvelled at the power of the prophetess.

"Farther away!" said Lota. And the Nena obeyed.

But, as though the farther he stood away from her presence the less he feared her, he spoke before she had removed her sight from him.

He was about to play his last card.

"Prophetess, may I whisper in thine ear?"

She hesitated; then her varying fears overcoming her abhorrence, she said "Yes—approach."

The Nena crept up to her as though preparing to spring. She bent her head, and the Nena whispered.

The silent, watchful crowd saw her reel, and then marked another wealth of splendour upon her face. And they murmured amongst themselves, "Again the light of Brahma is on her fair countenance."

Now the Nena had but whispered these words: "Lota, you are no Indian. Your father and mother were English. You were brought up in our faith to propitiate our gods. Be warned, therefore I have no reason to be merciful. I will be merciless!"

The weak wretch thought he had bound the English woman with a hopeless weight of chains. On the contrary, he had set her wholly free. In a moment she lived a new life. She was no longer an Indian traitress; and with that knowledge, which it was impossible for her to doubt, for she had unknowingly been yearning all her life for this relief, she experienced an utter defiance of the mass of Indians before her, and gained the will to conquer them.

Vengha, who had followed to the room, saw the knowledge of liberty come upon the Englishwoman's face, and she guessed what had been said. Then her jealous love of India prevailed once more, and blotted out the awe she had felt for Lota's Christian fearlessness.

She moved nearer to the Nena.

"Stand back once more!" said Lota.

And as amazedly he did so, she turned to the people.

"Brahma demands a great sacrifice. He calls for one who is powerful, and who has been the living friend of India. Such must die. The sacrifice is here!—you all see it!"

"She will condemn herself," thought the Nena, "and perchance thereby she will save the city."

"Behold the sacrifice!" cried Lota; and thus speaking, she pointed to the Nena.

A shout rent the air, and all turned upon the white-faced Nena with blood-thirsting eyes.

But suddenly the Nena found a little courage. He had staggered against Vengha, and she, for the love of India, whispered, "Lota's child, Arthur, lives!"

Said he, "Ere the sacrifice be completed, may I once again whisper to the prophetess?"

"Yes," she said, still speaking as the watchful mother.

He came forward again, rather wearily, out for the will on his face and he murmured, "Your child lives!"

She turned upon him in despair, and then her glance fell upon Vengha.

"What ails the prophetess?" thought those who marked the change upon her face.

She turned to the many score of faces about her, and she said, without preface, and as it is set down here, "I am a Christian!"

And she stretched her arms out, so that she stood shaped like the cross before them.

A moment's pause, and then a great murmur.

But before that murmur merged into speech, a white-faced guard ran, heedless of all ceremony, into the council-chamber, and he cried, "Behold me, O king! the enemy are at the gate."

The news came so hot upon her words that it was like a blight. Many fell upon their faces, and one man, hidden in a corner, with a great cry to Brahma, bent his head against the marble wall and fell, and was motionless.

Then the Nena—like the rat he was—turning only when brought to bay, cried, "Fear the false prophetess! To death with her!—to death with her!"

But not instead of looking angrily at her, the fierce glances fell upon him.

The superstitious men suspected him, not the false prophetess, and one said, "Who knoweth but he is the traitor, and that he hath made her speak falsely?"

Then, eyes fixed, they moved towards him.

And one nearer than the rest, drew his sword.

Then Lota spoke. She remembered she and the Nena had lived many years under the same roof; and, as she had learnt some of the lessons of her new faith, she said, "Let no angry breath even approach this man. Let him pass on whither he listeth. This I command."

It was Lota's last command as a prophetess.

The faithful masses again fell upon their faces, while the white-faced Nena, after one shrinking vacillated look at Lady St. Maur, turned and feebly fled.

And amongst those who had fallen to the ground was Vengha.

And she thought as she fell, "These Christians forgive their bitterest enemies."

## CHAPTER XXIX.

## AT WORK.

MEANWHILE the plain, straight-forward Englishmen outside Delhi were hard at work. They believed in no prophetess, nor in any soothsayer. Their faith was hard work and a good will.

And all worked with the same spirit of honesty. For instance, in the attack upon the Cashmere Gate at Delhi, and which threw the city into the hands of the English, corporals and commissioned officers went shoulder to shoulder; and here I find the glorious opportunity of offering the good readers three portraits of three Delhi heroes—one of Corporal Grierson, the best hero of the lot; another of Lieutenant Hume, and a third of Captain Hudson. Of these, more anon, as the dramatists say. In the meantime, remembering that Delhi was the heart of the mutiny, and that these men really opened that city as truly as an oyster-knife opens the oyster, they may be looked upon as a trio of the men who got the key in the lock of new India, and so opened the land to happier and better times than it had ever known.

(To be continued in our next.)

SINGULAR RAILWAY ACCIDENT—A remarkable accident has just occurred on the Pennsylvania, Wilmington, and Baltimore Railroad, at a spot where it passes under a bridge. A passenger, a soldier of the Veteran Reserve Corps, fell asleep, and while in that state pushed his leg through the open window, and it coming in contact with the bridge, it was broken and torn off in the most terrible manner. The severed foot came through the next window, flying across the car, and struck one of the passengers, who, in the excitement of the moment, picked it up and threw it out of the car. Fortunately, Surgeon Barwick was on board the train, who, in the absence of all instruments or bandage, tied up the shattered limb in a collection of handkerchiefs, and in that state the sufferer remained until the train reached Havre de Grace, where he was taken in charge by the surgeon of the post.

## FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

[From *Le Follet*.]

We must no longer seek for fashion in Paris—the fickle goddess is to be found in the chateaux or at the watering-places, but her reign there is as despotic as in the capital. Foulard is still a favourite, and just now barege and Chambers gauze are much worn; also a charming material called Indian gauze is used for a demi-toilette. Dresses of pique or batiste, simply ornamented with white or coloured braid, and with a little veil to match, are exceedingly useful. More elegant dresses, but still made with vests, are of muslin or batiste, trimmed with guipure, Valenciennes embroidery, or ribbon bows. The square fichu is that decidedly preferred to be worn with low-bodied summer evening dress.

The ceinture is now one of the most important parts of the toilette. For young girls of light figure nothing can be more becoming than the Swiss ceinture, embroidered and trimmed with lace or ruffles of ribbon, worn over a white chemise. Bands of thick plain ribbon are worn over the order of the day. Wide square buckles are worn with them.

Muslin shawls and combs, trimmed with insertion and flounces of lace, are in vogue. The richest are lined with taffetas; others, more simple, are trimmed with festooned flounces or ball fringe, an insertion over the ribbon being placed all round. Some half-fitting canopies are also made of muslin, with embroidered seams.

This season white tulle is much used for trimming taffetas. It seems a strange fancy, but when well arranged, it has a good effect. But the best way of making our readers acquainted with it is to proceed to our description of dresses.

A straw-coloured lawn dress: at the bottom of the skirt a plaited flounce about inches wide, and upon each plait a bouillie of black lace partly in the skirt. A small vest of the same material as the dress, trimmed round with black lace; opened in front, but attached by parties, which cross over a waistcoat of batiste, with insertion and Valenciennes lace forming a jabot, and also placed round the basques.

A dress of white alpaca: the bottom of the skirt cut in very deep festoons, and edged with a wide cerise ribbon. This trimming is rounded off and carried up the sides as far as the waist. A narrow flounce is placed over the ribbon round the festoons. Ceinture corset, with basques directed to the mode of cerise taffetas and embroidered with jet. With this elegant dress is worn a high body and long sleeves of muslin bouillonne, and cross-banded with narrow cerise velvet.

Bodies of the crepe lisse are much worn, with skirts of Chambers gauze or light-coloured silk. They have a most charming effect trimmed with black braid, and garnishings of black and white blonde, and are exceedingly becoming. Others are made of thin nanook, with narrow sleeves, small collar of linen, and wide cuffs, each trimmed round with a narrow insertion of embroidered muslin; or striped tulle, with Valenciennes insertion, and straps of velvet up each side. China, crepe and foulard are both also used for loose-bodies. Foulard, although not quite so graceful as China crepe, is so much cheaper, that it will be more generally worn.

A reaction has taken place with regard to bonnets, and from the high-fronted bonnets lately worn we have now come to mere head-dresses, and are fast going back to the small close bonnet of former days. The curtain, too, is quite banished by some, although others still retain it as the most elegant finish.

Fancy ribbons are much used for mourning bonnets, either flowered or in shaded stripes; they have a very rich appearance. The same style of ribbon, only much wider, is also worn for sashes.

We must not close our description of hats without the Princess de Galles and the Mosquitier. The former made of very white straw, edged with green velvet, with a bouquet of peacock's feathers, in the midst of which reposes a small green bird. Round the brim a row of small straw hanging buttons. The latter of straw, edged with blue velvet. Round the crown two narrow straps of velvet fastened under a bow of the same trimmed with straw, from which fall one blue and two brown feathers.

The caquette is gaining favour, but is more trying to most faces than the hat.

MARRIAGE OF PRIESTS.—The civil tribunal of Angoulême was called on to try a suit involving a question whether Roman Catholic priests can be legally married in France. In the beginning of the present year the Abbe Chatagnon, a suspended priest, applied to the mayors of Mouthiers and Pleassac-Bouillac to have the bonds of marriage published between himself and Madame C—, a widow.

The officials both declined to make the publication required, unless authorised to do so by a judicial decision, and the abbe accordingly instituted the present proceedings, and selected as his counsel M. D. Gorge and Marrot. The former, in opening the case, said that in the early ages of the Christian Church there was no law to prevent the marriage of its ministers, and that consequently the prohibition was not of divine institution. In support of this assertion he made several quotations from the writings of St. Paul, and laid great stress on the passage in that apostle's epistle to Titus, which says, "A bishop must be blameless, the husband of one wife, having faithful children not accused of riot or unruly." Far from being prohibited, the marriage of priests was practised for several centuries without any opposition on the part of the Church, nor was the marriage of persons in holy orders formally forbidden till the Council of Trent. After examining the arguments against the marriage of priests the learned counsel concluded by asserting that they were a together without influence on the laws and institutions of France. M. Marrot examined the question in the point of view of the "Code Napoleon" and the organic law of the "Concordat," and maintained that the Code proclaimed the principle of liberty of marriage for all citizens without exception, and that the "Concordat" only imposed celibacy on priests in actual exercise of sacred ministry.

After alluding to the discussion which arose in the Council of State, when in 1813 Napoleon proposed to that body a law interdicting the marriage of priests, and subjecting those who should infringe it to the same penalty as bigamists, M. Marrot concluded, from the language used on that occasion by M. Portalis, that neither any law nor the text of the "Code Napoleon" deprived priests of the right to marry. In concluding, the learned counsel stated that several tribunals had already decided that question in favour of liberty, so far as regarded all priests relieved from the duties and obligations of the ministry. The two mayors having declared that they left the case altogether in the hands of the tribunal, the further hearing was postponed for a fortnight, when the public minister will give in his conclusions.—*Galignani*.

DISAGREEABLE SURPRISE.—A miner left St. Austell, Cornwall a few years ago, leaving at home a wife and daughter, with the intention of "bettering his condition." He succeeded very well at the diggings, and for some time sent regular supplies of money to his wife. At length he stopped doing so, and the poor woman was obliged to apply for parish relief, which was granted. Being resolved to satisfy herself as to her husband's position, she was enabled, by subscriptions and accepting a situation to take charge of two children to Melbourne, to procure a passage to the colony in September last. A letter has been received from her, stating that her husband had turned farmer, and was residing about fifty miles from Ballarat. She first saw him in the harvest-field, and on being asked if he knew her, said he believed he did, and afterwards confessed that he was married to another woman. At the end of two days the Australian "wife" gave up her claim on the receipt of £200. The legal wife, who was a very respectable woman, has intimated her intention of refunding what she received from the parish.



## DR. LIVINGSTONE

DR. LIVINGSTONE has recently returned to England.

The *Penny Observer* of June 21 contains an account of a visit paid on the preceding day to the Free Church Institution in Poona by Dr. Livingstone, who was at the time the guest of his Excellency the Governor of Bombay, at Dapoor. We take the following from its columns:—"Dr. Livingstone arrived about eleven o'clock, accompanied by Captain Leith, and was received by Mr. Gardner, the missionaries, Major Cundy, Mr. Ross, Presbyterian chaplain, several officers, and other gentlemen. Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Gardner, and several other ladies were also present. Dr. Livingstone examined some of the classes, and afterwards the young men belonging to the institution, being assembled in the large room to the number of some hundreds. In reply to a request from Mr. Mitchell, that he would give his opinion as to the prospects of South Africa in regard to its future civilization and trade, Dr. Livingstone stated that those prospects were not nearly so bright now as they had been when he arrived with the expedition at the mouth of the Zambesi River in 1858. They had procured the assistance and countenance of the Portuguese Government, and an order to its authorities to give them every aid and support. The harbour was a remarkably fine one, and everything promised well when they made their first expedition up the river. They found the neighbouring country thickly populated, and some caution was required to avoid any demonstration, lest they should be attacked from the banks with the arrows of the natives, who knew no Europeans but the Portuguese, and were not disposed from what they knew of them to give strangers a very friendly reception. When they came down, however, they found that those hostile feelings had disappeared, and that they were well received. The expedition was sent out by the English universities, and accompanied by the excellent and devoted Bishop Mackenzie, who was so regardless of his own comfort that there is little doubt he lost his life thereby. The Portuguese had long carefully excluded all other Europeans from the country; he himself had obtained access to it on a former occasion by entering it from the south and coming down the river, when they could not for very shame compel him to go back. This was in 1856, and on his return two years later the expedition was allowed without difficulty to enter the country, as just stated. On ascending the river several obstacles were encountered, which Dr. Livingstone had not seen when he came down. On this account they took the direction of the Shire river, and ascended the beautiful valley of that name. It contained a thick population, flourishing villages, and fine cultivation. Above was an elevated plateau, some thousand feet above the sea, which strongly resembled the Deccan, except that it was covered with trees and grass, and which, like the valley, contained a large population. But about that time the Portuguese sold a quantity of fire-arms and ammunition to one of the tribes, to be paid for in slaves. The tribe, thus armed, swept the whole neighbouring country like a scourge, killing the men in the villages and carrying off women and children into slavery. This produced a terrible famine, in which large numbers of the survivors perished; and the fine valley of the Shire was transformed literally into a valley of bones. Whole villages were found without people; it was impossible to walk half a mile without seeing a skeleton lying by the way, and you might open the door of a hut and find skeletons lying inside—sometimes two side by side, with a little skeleton between them. On another expedition they ascended the main stream of the Zambesi, passing thirty-five miles of rapids, and reached Lake Nyassa, which was 270 miles long and sixty or seventy wide. Above was a range of hills, which proved when they had ascended it to be another plateau or table land nearly 4,000 feet high, extending for many miles, and filled with villages and cultivation. The government was of the patriarchal form, each village being entirely independent under its own head man or chief. They had no central Government, and each chief had to be negotiated with separately. In one respect there was a great contrast to this country, for there were slaves in every village obtained up and working for their masters. They were inhabitants of other villages, who had been kidnapped and brought into captivity. They were held by a collar round the neck, to which a long stick was attached, and they were thus secured for the night, or when made to travel pushed along by the proprietor, who held the collar and the stick and followed. Many of the slaves were quite little children, whose parents, probably, had been killed, for Dr. Livingstone did not believe that their mothers sold them. Their houses were like those made by the poorer natives of this country in the villages. In reply to various questions, Dr. Livingstone, who seemed good-naturedly desirous to satisfy the curiosity of those present, stated that the cultivation by the African natives was very good, though it was entirely carried on with hoes. They were very industrious, and whole families worked in their gardens, which were often very large; men, women, and children all together, an infant in addition being sometimes seen deposited under a hedge. They grew beans of all kinds, pumpkins, maize, and rice, but not wheat nor grain. Cotton they grew, spun, and wove themselves. They had no trade, except occasionally in tobacco, nor any idea of money, and they had to carry with them on the expedition a large quantity of calico, glass beads, and brass wire, for purposes of trade; and here also they are liable to disappointment, for if the glass beads were not of the kind in fashion among the ladies of the village, you were done—they would not be taken on any account. They had no idea of letters, nor ever acquired any. Reading appeared to them a sort of witchcraft; and they often amused themselves with the chiefs by writing a word in huge letters and sticking it up, when one by one the members

of the expedition would whisper it, without any previous consultation, into the ear of the chief, who felt an ever new surprise at the accomplishment. The people on the coast were of the negro type, but with much varieties of kind and feature, and it must by no means be supposed that they all resembled the negroes outside the tobacco-shops in England. As a rule they all had what we should call rather flat noses. They, however, consider the noses of Europeans too sharp, and he (Dr. Livingstone) was not prepared to say what opinion was right. He thought that by establishing a permanent British settlement by gradually opening trade among them, and the introduction of missions, their condition might be improved.

On page 116 we give an illustration of "The Lagoon" sketched out for Dr. Livingstone for the navigation of the Zambesi River.

## THE DISASTER ON THE ERIE RAILROAD

FROM the imperfect accounts as yet received respecting the late terrible collision on the Erie Railroad, we extract the following:—"At Port Jervis the double track of the Erie Railroad ends, and for the next twenty-four or twenty-five miles the road is but a single track to Lackawanna Junction, with occasional lengths of double track where the nature of the road permits. Throughout the whole of this distance, and for some miles further, the railroad runs up the valley of the Delaware, and is full of sharp curves and awkward turns, along which it is often impossible for the engine-driver to see more than fifty or sixty yards in advance. It was along this piece of the road, about two miles from Stoholis, and when turning a point of one of the abutting hills, that the train of eighteen emigrant cars, with its freight of 958 souls, running at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour, met a coal train of fifty cars, with each a load of twelve tons, that came thundering down the incline from Lackawanna. When the trains came in sight of each other, they could not have been much more than 100 yards apart, the drivers not having time to reverse their engines and jump off before death was upon them; the driver of the passenger train, named William Ingram, and his fireman, named Tattle, being both taken off the engine dead, as was the fireman of the coal-engine, named Philo Penniss. The shock was from no unusual distance, and though it was not the engine-driver that the blow fell on, the passenger engine was turned up on end, the wood for fuel being thrown to front, and burying the driver and fireman before named. The first car of course, was utterly destroyed, being jammed as a post-mortem does it, into a space less than six feet, while, to complete its demolition, the tender that had been tipped on end fell back on its roof. It contained thirty-seven men, some of whom were on the platform at the time of the collision, and from its wreck thirty-six were taken off dead, only one man escaping with his life by falling between the platforms to the earth. Three of the cars in all were totally destroyed, and seven or eight of them so much broken as to be entirely useless, and it was in these cars that the greatest loss of life occurred, for when the collision took place two Union soldiers were placed as sentinels at each door on the platform of each car, which were also occupied by some of the rebels beguiled by the way by conversation with the sentry. Of the men thus standing all were immediately killed save one or two. The scene is described by those who escaped as most appalling—the road blocked up with debris, the piled-up cars in the most indescribable confusion, the bodies of those thrown from them covering the road at every step, the flying dust and blinding smoke from the quenching fires, the noise of the escaping steam, and, above all, the fearful groans and heartrending cries of the injured and expiring will never be forgotten."

**FATAL TIGER HUNT.**—Dawson and Wilnot, the senior and junior captains of the 106th, have for nearly two months been absent from this on privilege leave in the Boondie Hills, tiger shooting. They had begged nice—their leave had nearly expired—they had quitted the hills, and congratulated each other that the trip had ended without a single accident, when at near sunset of the day before last, intelligence was brought them that a tiger lay at the foot of the hill. They at once proceeded to the spot and then walked him up—both fired, and the tiger, severely wounded, sought refuge up the hill. Apparently without waiting to reload, both officers followed, taking the tiger's own path—thus affording the enemy every advantage of ground. Shoulder to shoulder, with a native carrying spare arms, and directed by traces of blood and the roaring of the brute the two officers approached his lair on a patch of jungle on the hill side, when from a height the tiger sprang upon them, knocked both over, and seizing poor Wilnot, carried him off towards his retreat, treating the unfortunate man as a cat does a rat. Captain Dawson appears to have discharged his second barrel in this scrimmage, and on recovering himself, and looking round for the spare rifle, he found that the native had bolted, carrying the weapon with him. Wilnot's rifle lay on the ground, one barrel undischarged, and with this Dawson destroyed the tiger. Dawson appears to think that the absence of the spare gun did not affect the result, as in their struggles man and beast became so mixed up that he could not have fired a moment sooner than he did. During this struggle the agony of mind of poor Dawson may be conceived, as young Wilnot called on him to fire and chance the consequence. During the whole of that miserable night, for twenty miles from village to village, on a charpoy, carried on men's heads, Dawson escorted his wounded comrade, reaching Deolie a little after sunrise. Everything which the kindest medical skill or sympathy dictated was done for the poor fellow on his arrival at Deolie, but the seal of death was upon him, and at a quarter-past three p.m. young Wilnot was released from his sufferings.—*Bombay Times*.

## FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT AT THE LUDGATE-HILL VIADUCT.

On Tuesday morning considerable sensation was created in the neighbourhood of Ludgate-hill, in consequence of a most frightful accident. The workmen were raising an enormous iron girder, sixty-eight feet in length, and weighing four tons. When about twelve feet high, the chain of the crab by which it was being hoisted snapped in three places, and fell with a crash resembling a clap of thunder, the workmen flying in all directions. As soon as possible Sergeant Hurst and Sergeant Trim, of the City Police, with a body of constables, rescued James Peach, aged fifty years with a fractured skull; Samuel Coppock, aged forty-four years; and John Hyatt, all severely injured.

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